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VOL. V NO. 214

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 1950.

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More "Crank" Letters To Truman

Washington, Sept. 8.
The Secret Service asked Congress today for funds to hire 23 additional men to help guard President Truman.
Secret Service officials were reported to have told the Senate Appropriations Committee that there had been a recent increase in "crank" letters to the President.
While these are not taken too seriously in most cases the Secret Service wants more men to trace down their authors.
About 60 men now are detailed in the Presidential protection service, Senators said.—Reuter.

Biggest Postwar Army Exercise In West Germany

Heidelberg, Sept. 8.
About 110,000 American, British and French troops will start the biggest postwar manoeuvres held in Germany in the early hours of Monday next, the United States Army Headquarters here reported tonight.

The exercises will continue until September 18, with virtually all American troops in Germany taking part. With them will be 300 men of the British 1st Royal Dragoons, with motorised equipment, and the French 7th Algerian Regiment.

Less than a week after the American zone manoeuvres end, Danish, French and American troops will join the British Army of the Rhine and the Royal Air Force in joint manoeuvres in the British zone of Germany from September 24 to 30.

An American Army spokesman here said today that the Dragoons, who form a reconnaissance unit, will be attached to an American brigade in the Frankfurt area, and the French regiment will "go into action" in the manoeuvres in the Karlsruhe area at the beginning.

RESCUERS STILL TRYING TO REACH TRAPPED MINERS

New Cumnock, Ayrshire, Sept. 8.
Rescue squads, working amid swirls of deadly poison gas here today, were tunnelling through a thick wall of coal and rock to reach 128 entombed miners.
Wearing breathing apparatus and working in hourly relays they estimated that it would take eight hours to burrow through the wall which is between seven and nine metres thick.

When the tunnelling, trapped in a pit 230 metres started the miners had been underground for over 16 hours.

At the pithead grey-faced men and women bunched silently in the rain awaiting news of their relatives.
Every 15 minutes the men in the sealed off pit telephoned to say that all were cheerful and still confident.

Rumours persisted that some men had died under the avalanche of mud which cut off their escape but night when the surface of the earth above them caved in under the weight of torrential rain.

All night and today rescue volunteers streamed to the scene.

Squads had to clear away thick clouds of gas—the deadly, poisonous "black damp" of the coal mines—from a disused pit nearby before burrowing could start. But even then some miners remained.

At one time a tube was driven through but it was plugged again when the miners telephoned that gas was seeping through it.

They were reported to be getting some fresh air from a small space above the mud wall closing them off.

The telephone messages coming from below, in the soft Scottish accent, of one of the trapped men, Andrew Houston, kept hope alive for the crowd waiting on the surface.

Among them were many people from the little village of Burnside, where one in every four houses had a relative among the trapped men, one woman, Mrs Thomas Walker, had three sons among those entombed.

The Salvation Army held a prayer service for the entombed men.

Mothers, wives and children waiting at the pithead joined in singing the psalm "The Lord is My Shepherd".—Reuter.



Little Michael Zegar of Newark, New Jersey, and his cousin, Christine Byk, both three years old, close their eyes for a goodbye kiss aboard the Queen Mary. Christine, who also lives in Newark, was sailing from New York with her mother for her first visit to her grandparents in Norwich, England. (Acme)

Anglo-Egyptian Treaty Talks Reach New Phase

London, Sept. 8.
The Foreign Office today issued an official communique stating that the British Ambassador to Egypt, Sir Ralph Skrine Stevenson, will fly back to Alexandria tomorrow after reporting to Mr Ernest Bevin, the Foreign Minister, earlier this week on the state of the recent talks on the revision of the 1936 Anglo-Egyptian alliance.

The communique said: "As will be recalled from the joint communique issued on September 2, His Majesty's Ambassador in Alexandria has had a series of conversations with the Egyptian Minister for Foreign Affairs which were mainly connected with questions of defence."

PROPOSAL BY MALIK REJECTED

Lake Success, Sept. 8.
The Security Council, meeting in secret today, rejected a Soviet proposal to exclude from its annual report everything done by the Council during the Soviet absence.

The Soviet delegate, Mr Jacob Malik, proposed that all the Council's actions between January 19 and August 1 be struck from the record as "illegal."

His proposal was defeated by 10 votes to one.

Mr Malik had hinted that he thought the question subject to a veto, but he did not try to apply that rule.

The Council will meet again in private on Tuesday to discuss an American proposal that the whole Korean affair be made the subject of a special report.

Secret sessions are held to prepare the Council's report to the Assembly.—Reuter.

Quads' Mother Better

The condition of Mrs Lo Wal-hing, mother of the two remaining quads, was reported to have improved a little during the night. The fourth of the quads, a girl, was said to be "not very well" while the second was "fairly well."

Kyongju Threatened By Two Communist Armoured Spearheads

WHOLE NORTHERN FRONT UNDER HEAVY PRESSURE

Tokyo, Sept. 9.
Two armoured Communist spearheads, only five to seven miles from Kyongju, are threatening to envelop that strategic highway junction on the northern front today. The whole northern front is under heavy pressure, unrelieved by the might of the Allied Air Force whose efforts are being restricted by the weather for the second consecutive day.

United Press correspondent Robert Vermillion reported from the North-central front that the Communist effort to smash through between the U.S. First Cavalry Division and the ROK Third Division, on the right flank, was being "contained."

But the Reds still posed a serious threat to Taegu from this direction. With the front lines only seven to eight miles north of Taegu, the Reds were pushing southward along ridges a mile or so east of the main north-south road from Tabu-dong.—United Press.

BANZAI CHARGES

With the 25th Division, Sept. 9.
The Communists threw two banzai charges against the 25th Division, on the southern front west of Homan, during the night, but both were repulsed in brief bitter skirmishes.

Neither attack gained any ground for the Communists.

One ran about of American barbed-wire, and Reds hung up in the wire were cut down by withering machine-gun fire.

The second attack was made against a command post, but it was also broken up in a hot fight with small arms and automatic weapons.—United Press.

AIR FORCE OUT

Tokyo, Sept. 9.
Allied fighter bombers tried to break through the heavy weather over Korea today to hit the Communist forces threatening to plunge through gaps in the northern defence line.

The Air Force said the weather this morning was still bad but it was hoped that it would clear up this afternoon.

Some F-80 jets and F-51 Mustangs took off from Japan bases at about 6.30 a.m. hoping to get under the overcast which has shrouded South Korea since Friday morning.

Taking advantage of the rain and clouds, which limited close air support sorties to only about 70, the Communists drove the South Koreans back in three sectors of the northern front, seriously threatening the highway and railroad allies of Yongchun and Kyongju and brought the Yongchun.

Duke To Visit Turkey

London, Sept. 8.
The Duke of Edinburgh is to meet the Turkish President, Mr Celal Bayar, when he visits Turkey next week, the Admiralty announced in London today.

The Duke is due to sail for Izmir from Malta tomorrow in the Royal Naval frigate Mopple, of which he has just taken command.

His ship will join the naval frigate Pelican and the submarine Token at Izmir.

The Admiralty's statement said that the Duke would fly to Yalova to meet President Bayar and have lunch with him there. Later he will go to Istanbul to meet the British Ambassador, Sir Noel Charles, and the British community there.—Reuter.

Tassoula Appeals To Father

Athens, Sept. 8.
Tassoula Petrakoglou, 18-year-old "Jelly" of Crete, today made a statement to a Magistrate which may set free her imprisoned "Romero," Constantine Kefalogiannis.

The details of her version of their elopement and mountain-top marriage in Crete were not disclosed, but sitting before the Magistrate while large crowds waited outside to catch a glimpse of her, she wrote a letter asking her father's blessing on the marriage.

Later her father, a Parliamentary deputy, visited her at the police headquarters—the first time they had met since her honeymoon on the slopes of Mount Ida.

A policeman claiming to have overheard Tassoula asking her father's blessing on the marriage said he replied: "Curse you."

Meanwhile, Constantine's brother, Emmanouil, offered to fight a duel as a solution to the bitter clan feud.

It was believed here tonight that Tassoula's husband would probably be released within 24 hours.—Reuter.

EDITORIAL

The Future Of Korea

MR Jacob Malik's ironically amusing form of address to fellow representatives of the "United Nations," describing them as "Gentlemen, aggressors and warmongers," may expose the intellectual weaknesses of Soviet tactics. It should, at the same time, lend additional point to recent urgings towards a solid discussion of Korea's immediate future and a clear definition of United Nations' objectives and intentions. In circumstances not of our choosing, we have engaged to defend the freedom of South Korea from naked, Soviet-dictated, attack, but that inevitably imposes further obligations, and it will serve a useful purpose if they are clearly understood and clearly stated. If it is possible to analyse accurately events on the warfront in the last ten days as the last fling of the Korean Communists, albeit dangerous and pursued without regard to life or material, the reading of the signs suggest early breakdown and emphasise the importance of reasonably quick decisions. One of the issues looming large, for instance, is at what point the counter-assault, once begun, should stop. Can any guarantees be secured by halting along the line of the 38th Parallel? Over and above that, from the viewpoint of the victimised people of the South, there will be a large-scale task of relief and rehabilitation, properly the responsibility of the United Nations, but certain to make heavy demands on the resources of the United States and British Commonwealth. On the political side, the U.N. are already committed to the establishment of a democratic State with a freely elected government. Dr Syngman Rhee may not have made an excellent job of his first

attempt, but in elections just prior to the Communist assault, he received majority support from the people of the South and growing experience promised better results. All the United Nations, except the Soviet bloc, have therefore an obvious objective, the sustenance of what came into existence under its own auspices. Under those conditions, it is unfortunate that in the preliminary survey of Korea's future the word "trusteeship" has entered into the discussions, if only in a limited application. It has a bad connotation in this case. The years of Japanese "trusteeship" are recalled sufficiently to give distrust to the Korean patriot even of the retriever of his political liberty. At the time of the Liberation, it was tentatively proposed that there might be an interim "trusteeship" until the Koreans had been educated to deal efficiently with their own affairs. All the most prominent leaders of the country voiced strong objection, declaring that they wanted an immediate and independent democracy. The one group that remained silent was Communist. That, in fact, was the rock on which the Soviet Government wrecked the negotiations for unification of the country. Even more important, a fully independent government has already been set up in Korea and recognised by the United Nations. To the Koreans, therefore, any idea of a "trusteeship" at this stage would certainly suggest a backward step—and a long one. Large responsibilities will have to be assumed in Korea, but the ravages in the country will not make the Koreans more amenable to outside control. What is done must be acceptable to the people and explicit to the rest of Asia.

"Best I've tasted, my boy"

"Sir—it ought to be—it's made with White Satin"



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WHITE SATIN
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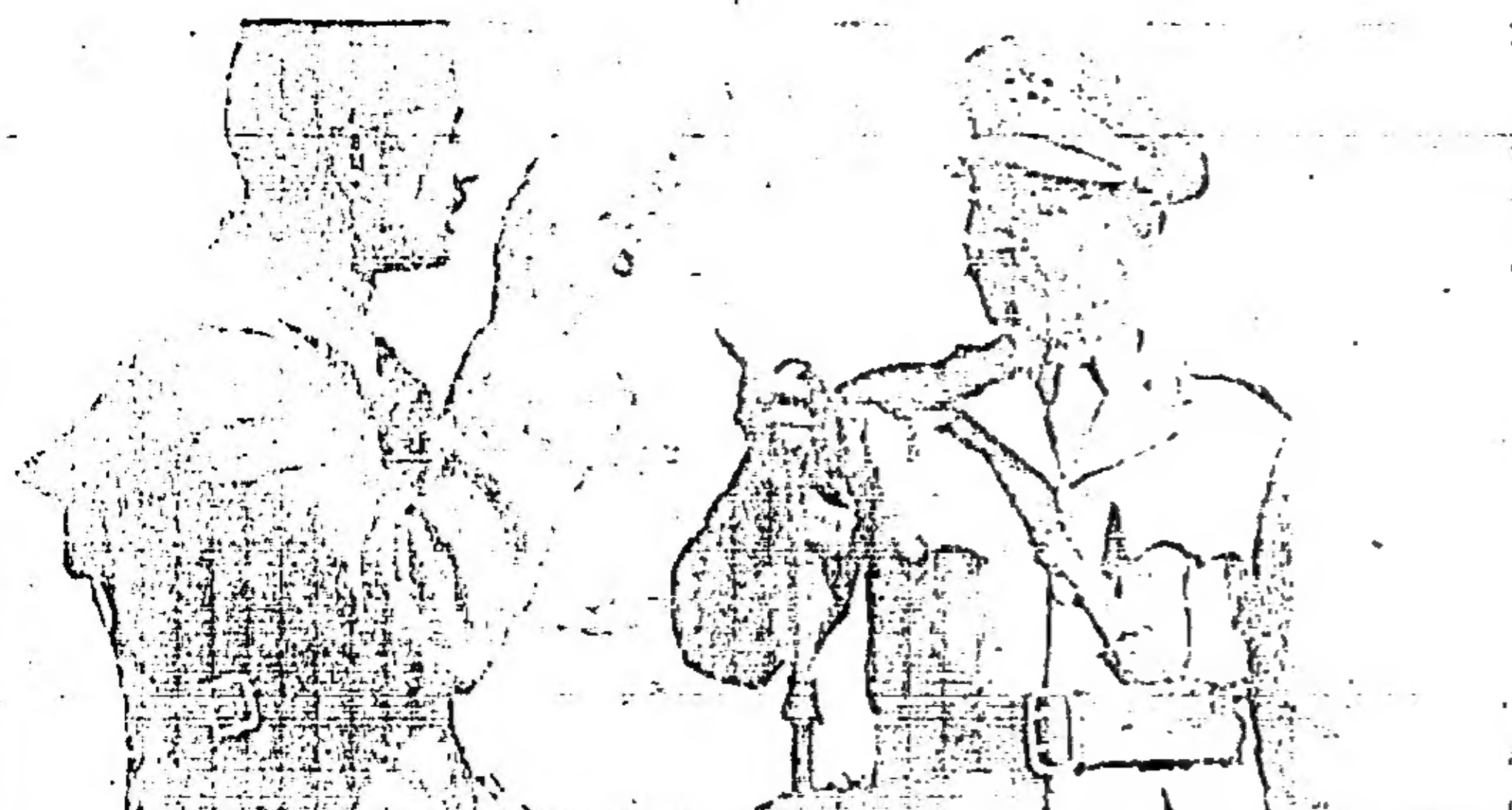
Made especially for superior tastes, and for those who are learning to acquire them. Order a bottle now.

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DESERT MOUNTIES



White racing camels from the Sudan head into the Egyptian desert carrying the Police Camel Corps on manoeuvres. This Corps is one of the world's most colourful mounted patrols and is part of the national defence force of 2,000 camels.



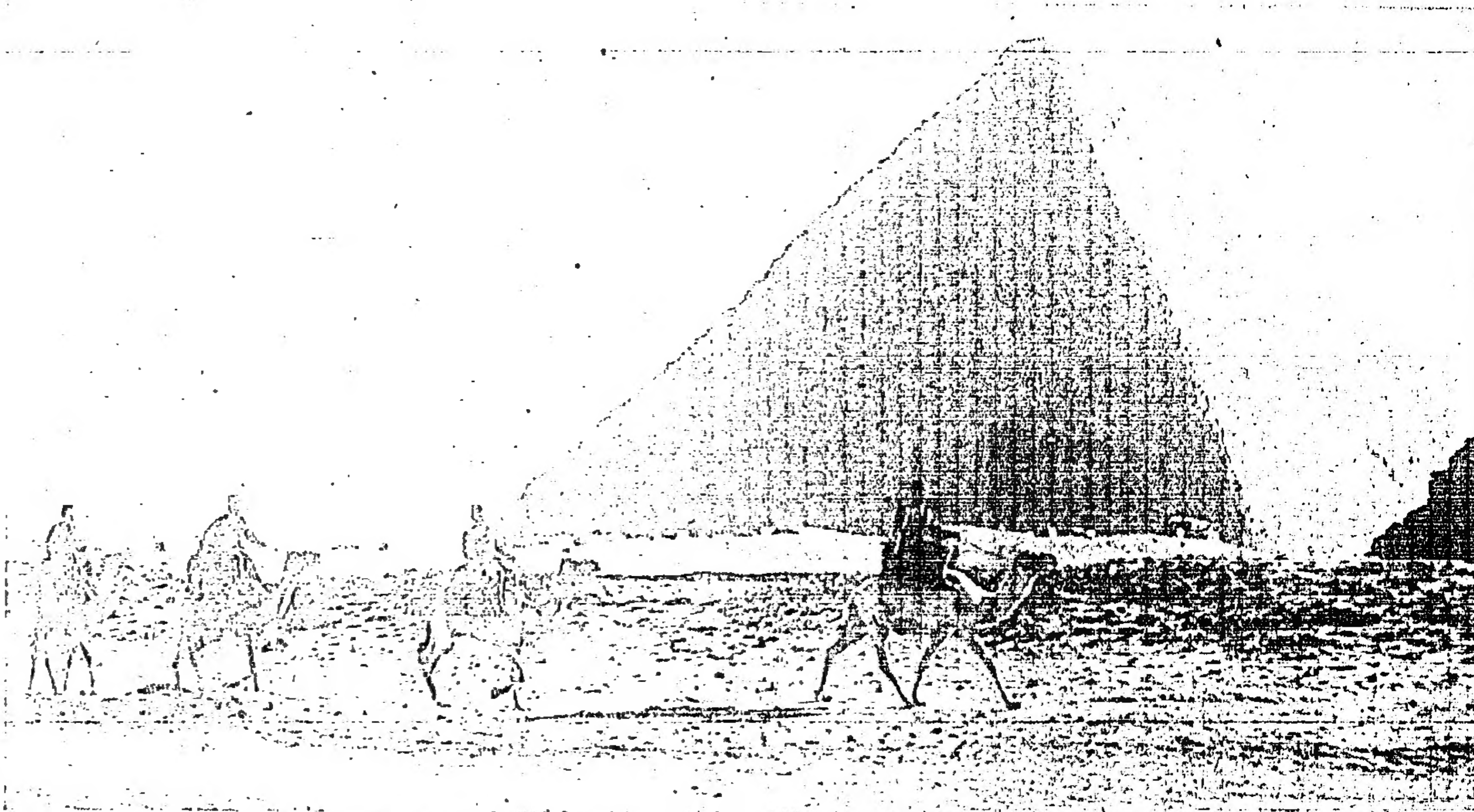
A CORPSMAN receives field orders from an officer. His cheek bears the caste mark of Upper Sudan native and was probably made by his father when he was a year old.

FAMED in fact and fiction, the Royal Canadian Mounted Police let neither freezing snow nor high mountains stop them from getting their man. Now from distant Egypt comes word of an equally colourful and seasoned group of riders of the law—the Police Camel Corps. The challenge there is neither snow nor mountains, but the enervating heat of the flat Sahara desert.

Egypt's Police Camel Corps moves silently day and night over sandy regions impassable except to the soft spreading pads of the camel's feet. Corpsmen carry no tents. They sleep on the sand which is likewise their kitchen. Each man bakes his own bread in the sand without the use of pots or pans, since they know that the desert is the cleanest of all the earth's carpets.

What appears a trackless waste to outsiders is a clearly imprinted report to these corpsmen. They pick out any wanted camel track from among hundreds. The weight of the beast and his load leave the evidence sought by these desert-wise protectors of Egypt's lonely borders.

The sun by day and the stars by night are their only guides. No roads exist, and eyesight must be as "clear as an eagle's" when the speedy camel and his precision-trained rider pursue a Sahara bad man.



WHEN THE WARNING is sounded that a camel thief is loose on the desert, 4,000-year-old pyramids. Speed is vital and, since cars cannot cross the heavy sand, the camel provides an Old World answer to a modern police problem.



THIS SUDANESE is an expert in detecting which of the many track marks in the Sahara desert sand is that of a stolen animal the Police Camel Corps is about to close in upon.



ON FOOT with his rifle ready for action, another Camel Corps policeman approaches a desert hideout where the thief hides.



AFTER A SCUFFLE, the thief surrenders to an officer while a corpman covers him with a rifle. Seemingly undisturbed by the proceedings, the camel, loaded with loot, eats nearby.

LEE Theatre

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FOUR SHOWS AT 2.30, 5.20, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.
DIRECTED BY THE MAN WHO GAVE YOU
"CLOAK AND DAGGER"
WRITTEN BY THE MAN WHO SCRIPTED
"THE WINDOW"



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The Great Cross-Channel Swimming Race —
Service Chiefs Visit Korea Front Line —
Britain's Victorious Athletics, etc.
ALSO: "MARDI GRAS"

★ TO-MORROW ★



Starring BRODERICK CRAWFORD
The Winner of Academy Award of This Year

SHOWING TO-DAY **KING'S** AT 2.30, 5.15, 7.20 & 9.30 P.M.



Also Latest Universal-International Newsreel
"WAR IN KOREA" ... "AUSTRALIA WINS DAVIS CUP" ETC., ETC.

— TO-MORROW AT 11.30 A.M. —

A VARIETY PROGRAMME
COLOR CARTOON AND 3 STOOGES COMEDY
A Columbia Picture — At Reduced Prices

SHOWING TO-DAY **MAJESTIC** AT 2.30, 5.20, 7.20 & 9.30 P.M.

SUNDAY EXTRA SHOW AT 12.00 NOON



ADDED! LATEST KOREAN WAR NEWS
U.S. HOSPITAL SHIP BENEVOLENCE SUNK!
AUSTRALIA WINS DAVIS CUP!

★ COMING SOON! ★

THE MOST GLORIOUS RECORD BREAKING WAR FILM
EVER SEEN!
HELD OVER FOR 24 DAYS IN THE LEE THEATRE!
John WAYNE in
"SANDS OF IWO JIMA"

"COME TO THE STABLE"



The above montage of scenes from "Come to the Stable," the delightfully appealing comedy drama which opens its run at the Roxy and Broadway Theatres today, shows some of the experiences Loretta Young and Celeste Holm, as two French nuns, go through in their first adventure in America.

In this inspired Clare Boothe Luce story the two sisters learn the vagaries of the American jeep and manage to circumvent all obstacles in their efforts to establish a children's hospital on a hillside in Connecticut.

Hollywood comes to the rescue of Britain's idle film studios

BY HAROLD CONWAY

At 7 a.m. on Monday, September 11, the gates of Denham Studios — biggest in Britain — will swing open to admit a miniature army of technicians and small-part performers.

It will be a day of relief for the British film industry — and also, perhaps, one of melancholy. For Denham, once the proudest prize in the Rank empire, reopens after months of darkness — only to house the production activities of a Hollywood company.

Even now on the technicians and most of the artists at our premier film studio will be British; the control will be American — beginning with 20th Century Fox's production of "No Highway."

This screen version of Nevill Shute's story is to be co-starring James Stewart, Marlene Dietrich, Glynis Johns and Jack Hawkins. That is the right and tactful way for the Americans to begin their occupation of the plant.

In fact, Denham's reopening looks like marking the start of a new film era — in which American companies may become the major employers of British acting and technical labour in this country. The situation already is impressive.

LITTLE HOLLYWOOD
Apart from "No Highway," in which nearly all the artists will be British, we have some of our leading stars and many small-part players busy working for Hollywood companies.

Among them are Margaret Leighton and Robert Beatty (for MGM in "Calling Bulldog Drummond"), Deborah Kerr, Leo Genn and a legion of character performers — journeying to and from home on a shuttle service for that epic-to-end-all-epic, "Quo Vadis?"

Even Fay Compton, who joins June Haver for the new "Palma," will in a sense be part of this not-so-Little Hollywood in England scheme. For Mason is on the way to becoming an American citizen — and the financial set-up for his own production is, I understand, a transatlantic one.

In the case of 20th Century — who recently employed a big British cast to support Irene Dunne in "The Mudlark" — they are not only setting up here in a big way.

BIG CHANCE
They are also setting about the Empire — in Canada, with "The Scarlet Pen," to star Linda Darnell, Charles Boyer and our own Michael Rennie. In Australia with "Kangaroo," which will co-star Maureen O'Hara and Peter Lawford, Sharmian Douglas's young English actor-friend.

Hollywood has a big opportunity, amid all this activity in Britain and the Commonwealth, to build up friendship and good will among British film workers and audiences — as well as gratitude for providing employment in difficult times.

Such good will can easily be turned so long as the visiting producers and directors show tact. Tact in selecting suitable stories, which do not make nonsense of the British scene, and fairness in apportioning the show in acting parts equally between their own contract stars and the wealth of British talent awaiting them on

Theatrical and film union. American-born wife, Constance Cummings, shone.

Then Mr Levy went into Parliament; his plays became less frequent. And somehow Miss Cummings's play, husband's name was not on the bill.

THE BEGINNER
When I saw him in Brighton a few days ago, Matthews was taking a few hours off from his simultaneous work on two new pictures — "The Galloping Major" and "The Joker" (in the second he has Alastair Sim as co-star). And Fay Compton as co-star.

And in a few weeks this remarkable veteran — "I don't need classes, even for reading, and I often hear more than is intended for my ears" — begins stage rehearsals for a new version of Moliere's "Le Malade Imaginaire."

A week ago Mr Matthews was presented with a campaign bearing his name in the Galloping Major studio, for use during walls.

That is a distinction usually reserved for producers, directors and top stars — and hitherto he told me, the film world have entitled only to a small dressing-room near the entrance and an odd bit of scenery to squat on, if available, during acting intervals.

BERGER'S RETURN
Production of "Le Malade Imaginaire" — they're still searching for a good new English title — begins when Elizabeth Berger returns from Australia. Her tour of "The Two Mrs Carrolls" has been making big money there.

When Miss Berger passed through London a few months ago, there was criticism in certain quarters of her war-time stay in Canada and the United States.

Berger has preferred to keep silent. But she is, I gather, distressed at the possibility of renewed criticism when she makes her West End stage reappearance after 12 years.

NO POLITICS
Once Bena Levy was a successful dramatist who wrote sparkling plays in which his



Counting up the receipts in this scene from "Come to the Stable," Loretta Young, as Sister Margaret, demonstrates to Elsa Lanchester, as Miss Potts, and Henri Leclercq, as Father Barraud, just how easy it

WEEK-END SCREEN FARE

Come To The Stable (ROXY & BROADWAY) is about two French nuns, played by Loretta Young and Celeste Holm, who come to Bethlehem, New England, to establish a children's hospital.

Apparently it is a hard job for anyone but two determined nuns to build a hospital. The picture is built up on comedy situations such as that the only lodging the two nuns can find is in a stable, the principal tenant of which, Elsa Lanchester, uses it as a studio to paint.

The plot devolves about how the two nuns get a tough New York gambler to provide the money for the building. The whole thing is quite unbelievable but the comedy situations are in the top class and the result is good cinema entertainment.

Crisis (QUEEN'S & ALHAMBRA) presents us a rather serious Cary Grant, as an eminent American brain surgeon who has to choose upon whether he is to remain ethical and while out a tumour from the grey matter of a tyrannical South American dictator or accept the suggestion of a counter-revolutionary faction that would much rather have the tyrant (ably played by Jose Ferrer) die. The plot is pulled out with a kidnapping. The counter-revolutionaries spirit away the doctor's wife and it's one long chase after that.

South Sea Sinner (KING'S) goes out of its way to suggest that Shelley Winters is a very suitable actress to take on the role of Sadie Thompson in Somerset Maugham's "Rain." Outside of that, it has to do with a South Sea Island rubber planter trying to clear himself of charges of having collaborated with the Japanese.

Cagney turns highbrow

Meet the new James Cagney!

He's an erudite fellow now, in a carload of whom there's not a dese, or a dose, or a dem.

In his latest picture, "Kiss Tomorrow Goodbye," he is portraying a college professor gone wrong; a man who uses his Phi Beta Kappa key on the doorway to criminal riches.

"I'm talking like someone who's no stranger to a book," Cagney said, "and it's wonderful. I also make like Einstein's theory is no stranger to me, and that's wonderful, too. And my criminal methods are on a higher plane. Why, on one of my jobs I even use a wire recording outfit. A tough guy with a brain, that's me!"

"Of course," he sighed, "I get mine, my just deserts I mean, before the drama is over. Right must always triumph in pictures, you know. While I'm using four-syllable words making crime pay, a couple of cops using one-syllable ones prove to one and all that there's no profit in it."

ONLY A WIG

A fan letter from Palestine to S.Z. Sakall, famed Warner Bros. character comedian, said: "I could make money for my hungry wife and child by singing in a cafe if I had a wig to cover my bald spot." The envelope contained a lock of hair and measurements of the spot.

Sakall, currently at work in "Tea for Two," sent the wig.

"I was delighted to help," he said. "All it cost me was \$25, so very little to help a worthy cause."

Sakall, famed multi-chinned character comic, celebrated his 60th birthday recently.

He was born in Budapest in 1890, and was a lusty fighting man in World War I, "which," he says, "I when I had but one chin."

OWES IT ALL TO WOMEN

Ronald Reagan, soon to be seen with Ginger Rogers and Doris Day in "Storm Warning," says he "owes it all to women." The actor paid for most of his education at Eureka College, Ill., by waiting on tables in a sorority house!

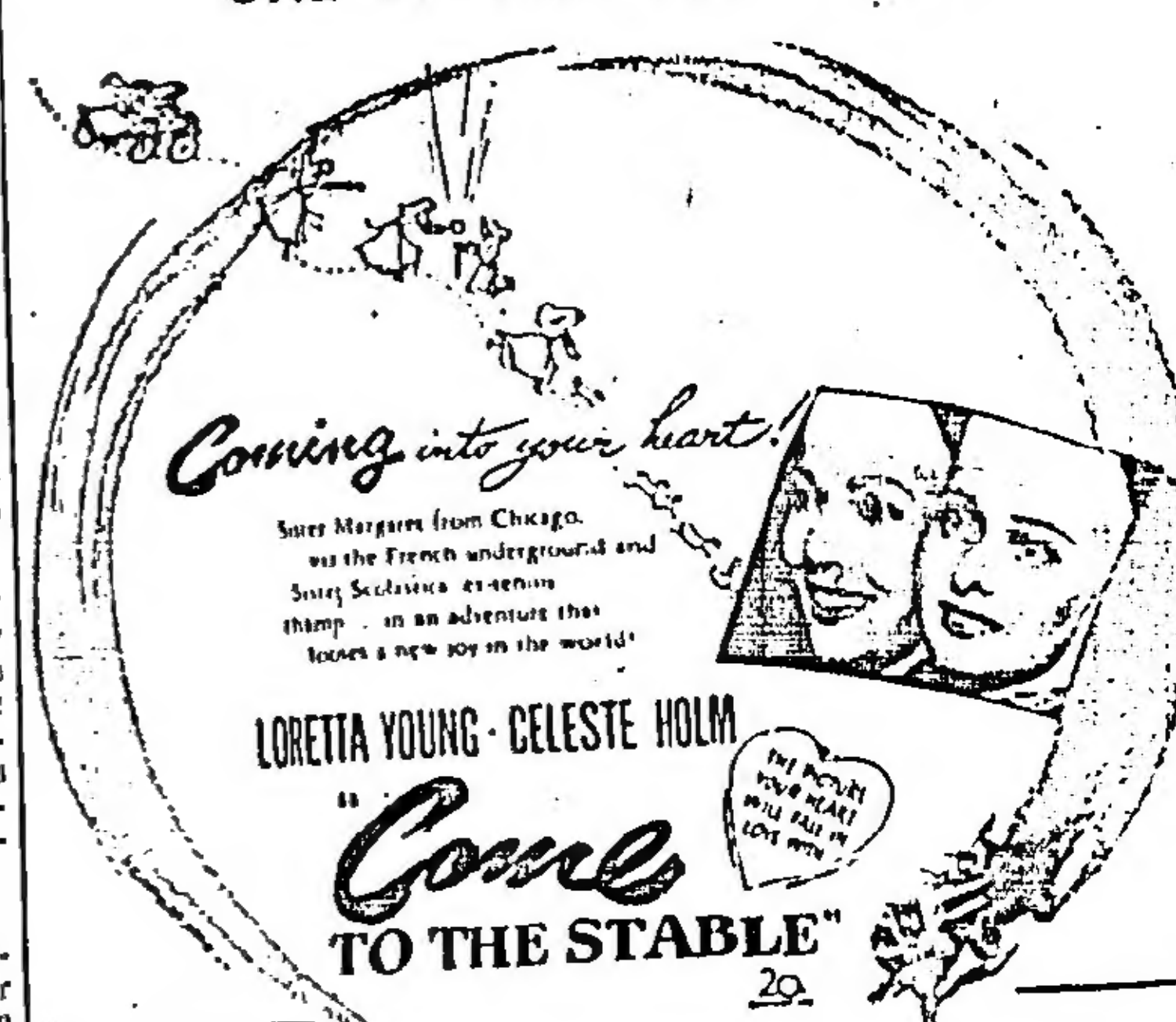
BIRDSONGS
Listed as available on the animal and fowl talent roster at Warners are a canary that sings "The Star Spangled Banner" (sans words, of course), and a parrot that warbles "How I Love to Be Here" and all

ROXY BROADWAY Theatre

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DIRECTED BY HENRY KOSTER
ROXY ADDED: LATEST 20TH CENTURY-FOX MOVIE TONE NEWS:

1. HEAVY FIGHTING ALONG KOREA FRONT.
2. POHANG FALLING TO REDS.
3. PRINCESS ELIZABETH GIVES BIRTH TO BABY GIRL.
4. LINDA DARNELL ACTS AS TICKET SELLER.

TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW

ROXY: At 11.30 a.m.

BROADWAY: At 12 Noon

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BOB HOPE
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"TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS"
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Extra Performance "CRISIS"
QUEEN'S • ALHAMBRA
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See the Wild, Wanton fury of 1,000 Howling Savages
... Tells the Glory-Blazing Story of the West's Most Violent Days!



SPECIAL MORNING SHOW TO-MORROW AT 12.30

RETURN ENGAGEMENT BY PUBLIC REQUEST!
BUD & LOU IN "PARDON MY SARONG" UNIVERSAL.

SHOWING TO-DAY **LIBERTY** AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

A DOCUMENTARY OF WORLD WAR II
BATTLE OF

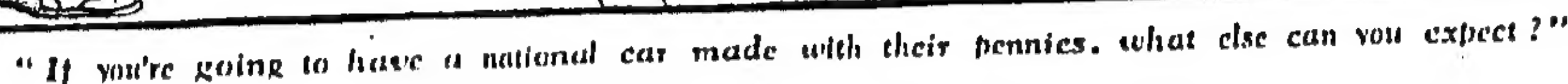
OKINAWA

IN COLOR

ALSO: BOYSCOUTS OF AMERICA (in color)

ADDED: LATEST PARAMOUNT WAR NEWSREELS.

EXTRA SUNDAY MORNING SHOW AT 12.30 P.M.



Telepathy—An exciting new claim is tested

THE CHAPMAN PINCHER COLUMN

EXCITING new experiments on long-distance thought-reading, which might enable secret agents to use telepathy for sending and receiving messages, are being made by a London scientist.

Government security officials are actively interested in the project, since it offers a possible method of sending signals which could not be intercepted.

THE SEALED TIE

AS soon as the "receiver" experiences any nervous stimulation however, extra secret is automatically set free on the fingers. This acts as a conductor. So the current surges through to the machine which records the event in a chart.

Details of the experiments were disclosed for the first time when I took part in a test of this new system, which involves the use of an ingenious electrical machine.

From a room in Fleet Street I attempted to transmit signals from my brain to a woman connected to the machine in a laboratory at Streatham, seven miles away.

The scientist, Dr John Hettlinger, who is qualified both as a psychologist and a radio-engineer, based this experiment on a strange finding he made while carrying out telepathy tests, in which one person tried to transmit pictures to another.

He noticed that if the "sender" experienced a sudden pain during the experiment, or was startled by a noise the "receiver" often seemed to sense the interruption.

THE 'FIVE TINS'

FOR example, when a woman was "transmitting" from a distance of eight miles she heard some tin fall over outside the room. At precisely the same moment the "receiver," a specially sensitive woman called Miss Florence Fallows, said "Five tin." Later, when another "sender" accidentally flicked his neck during an experiment, Miss Fallows, who again was miles away, immediately shouted, "My neck hurts."

These accidental transmissions of painful experiences often happen during telepathy experiments, Hettlinger claims. And his observations link up with thousands of cases in which people claim to have sensed that something was wrong with a close relative who was far away at the time.

Hettlinger therefore decided to see what would happen during controlled experiments, in which the "senders" were deliberately shocked by pain or noise.

First he designed an electrical machine to record and time all nervous sensations which might be picked up by the "receiver," either consciously or unconsciously.

The "receiver" sits by the machine—shown in the picture above—with wires fixed to two fingers. The wires are connected

to a weak electric battery, but normally the resistance of the skin prevents the current passing through.

At six o'clock the machine in the Streatham laboratory was attached to the fingers of Miss Fallows. I sat quietly in a top-floor room in Fleet Street. The only material contact between Miss Fallows and myself was a sealed envelope, containing a tile of rubber, which she touched throughout the experiment.

Seven times during the next hour I was startled by sudden bangs made deliberately by a colleague who recorded the time of each noise with a stop-watch. And at seven other carefully timed moments I gave my nervous system a slight shock by pinching my arm hard.

Throughout this hour the time and strength of all sensations experienced by the "receiver" were recorded on the machine.

When Hettlinger and I compared notes, after-wards, six out of my 14 stimulations coincided almost exactly in time with the receiver's impulses recorded on the chart.

This figure of roughly 40 percent hits is about the average recorded in previous tests by Dr Hettlinger. He claims that it is far too high to be explained by coincidence.

THE CODE PLAN

HETTlinger is now trying to improve this figure by using an automatic machine to administer the pain to the "sender." It will give slight electric shocks and record the times on a chart exactly similar to the one used in the receiving machine.

If this experiment succeeds, it may provide a direct method of sending coded messages. A code could easily be worked out in which different combinations of electric shocks, spaced at various intervals of time, would represent different words.

For example, two nervous impulses sent out with three-minute intervals could stand for the word "Monday" in the code-book; three impulses with a two-minute time-space between each could mean "Tuesday" and so on.

I doubt whether such a method of signalling, if it can be proved to work at all, could ever be made reliable. And Hettlinger agrees with me.

But these highly ingenious experiments are the nearest approach yet made towards discovering a method of transmitting thoughts at will.

(London Express Service)

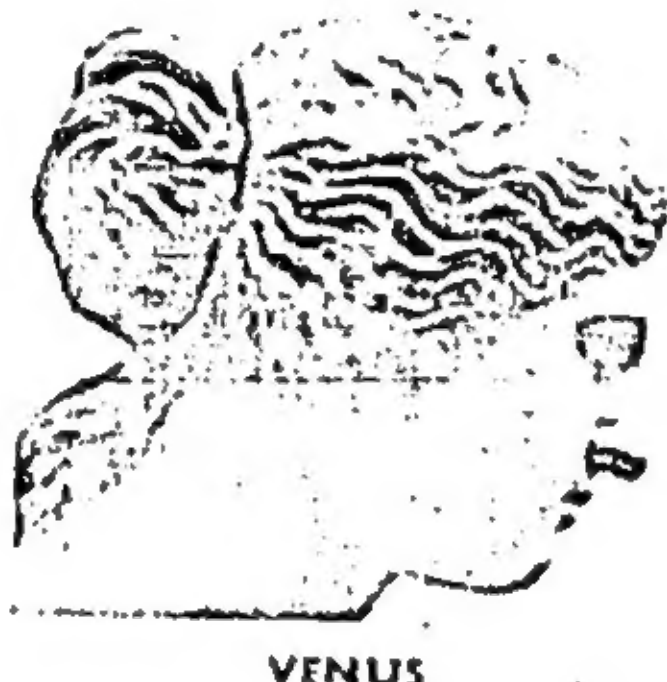


"One of the charms of the mountains is the complete absence of anything to remind one of the Westminster political scene"

London Express Service

PARIS SPOTLIGHTS—to draw the tourists

By EVELYN IRONS



PARIS. Latest French film showing in Paris (and also presented at the Venice film festival), features the pretty, blonde young star with the ingenue look, Daniele Delorme known to Londoners for her enchanting performance in the name part of Colette's "Gigi."

Olivier's "Hamlet" has just ended its run at the Pacific cinema. Orson Welles's "Macbeth" has opened for a fortnight of the Champs-Élysées. And you can again see "Autant en emporte le vent" (Gone With the Wind).

The night I saw "Macbeth," there were only a handful of clients in the cinema, and a good many laughs in inappropriate places.

They giggled

THE Third Man in his guise as the Comte de Cawdor (see the French subtitles) plays his role in a broad Scots accent. Shots of grimly medieval Glamis seem to have been made in a coal-mine whose black seams glisten with rain and mist. Lady Macbeth's attempts to wash her hands

in these grimy surroundings brought giggles from the groundlings. Advice to Orson: "Lay off Macbeth."

Today it is announced that these evenings at the Louvre will continue through September.

This Friday evenings spotlight will be on the superb Winged Victory of Samothrace, the Venus de Milo, and other classics.

Starring Venus

DANIELE was starting her career as a concert pianist when war came. Her father fled to London, her mother was imprisoned in Ravensbrück; she hid in a remote village where she took a job as grocer's assistant.

Now she appears as the typist girl-friend of the unlucky office drudge who is the hero of "Rendez-vous avec la Chance" (Rendez-vous with Luck).

Hundreds of French people, besides tourists of all nations, flock to the Louvre when the great sculpture galleries are flooded. Hours are 9 p.m. until 11.30 p.m. entrance, two



DANIELE DELORME

of Burgundy, with its eight hooded pallbearers.

Visitors ranged from hikers in shorts to elegant Frenchwomen in black evening dress and diamonds.

In Paris, housewives open their eyes with an "Oh, la-la" of surprise when they hear that butter is still rationed in Britain.

Plenty of it

HERE there is plenty of it! But it costs around six shillings a pound for the best table variety: butter for cooking (and the French cuisine owes part of its delectable quality to the fact that butter is used for cooking) is a little less. The price has risen 50 percent in two months.

Now the government have arranged to import quantities of Danish and Dutch butter to sell at 5s. a pound and so bring down the price of that produced at home.

So tired

ADD complaints about hitches: I had recently to drive in a hurry from Paris to Calais and back. The route was infested by companies of big, brash men, travelling in twos, threes and fours, who stepped dangerously into my path waving their arms.

Most of them lounged in the grass by the roadside, languidly rising to their feet as the GB car approached. One of the biggest and boldest had wrapped a Union Jack round his middle. Nice advertisement for Britain. And a nice advertisement for Scotland, these other youths (mostly from south of the border) who wear the kilt for hitch-hiking abroad. They do it, so one of them told me, to attract attention when tending lifts.

My comment. Let them hike. Or bike. Not hike.

Quiet, please

PROUDLY doing in Paris as the Parisians do, an English driver hooted his way at speed along the Boulevard St Germain at 2 a.m.

He was halted by a policeman's baton. Said the agent, politely touching his cap. "Sir, you are no doubt a foreigner who is not familiar with our new regulation. It is now forbidden to klaxonner at night. Excuse me."

There are widespread complaints here that this new attempt to keep Paris quiet after dark has failed. Not only hooting cars, but blaring radios and noisy parties continue long after the scheduled hour of 11 p.m.

Postscript: I asked a chauffeur if there was a speed limit in Paris. "Of course," he said. "When I wanted to know what it was, he answered, 'I don't know.'"

END - OF HOLIDAY FOOT. NOTE: Bonnets of Paris, busy carry the slogan "Happy Return" in bold magenta letters. It is an advertising stunt of a firm of French brewers.

SENIOR SOLOMON

LAST night at Lindy's a bunch of us were making small talk between big mouthfuls, and as per usual the conversation ran to the full gamut—from girls to girls.

A little before closing time we got around to a well-known model who had been going steady with a press agent pal of ours, and who was recently lured away from him by the financial blandishments of a well-heeled heel.

"All lady-stealers ought to be buried up to their necks in sand and the ants turned loose," said someone.

by BILLY ROSE



"In Cuba," said Charlie Moore, the film distributor, "they have even more interesting punishments than that for dame-nappers. As a matter of fact, there's one particular story they've been telling for years down there which illustrates how they let the punishment fit the crime."

"Spare us the puns," I said, "and let's have the story in a few easy paragraphs...."

Overtures

According to Charlie, it all happened a hundred and some thing years ago when Cuba was under Spanish rule.

One day at a fiesta, a scrumptious senorita named Josefa was having herself a time with her boy friend, a prepossessing but posh-less caballero named Roberto, when she caught the eye of Jose de Cordoba, an old count who had a large estate outside Havana.

The Count found out where she lived and made the usual overtures, but when the senorita informed him that his presence and presents were equally obnoxious, he had her kidnapped and taken to his hacienda.

Roberto had a pretty good idea who was responsible for the snatch but he needed proof, so he disguised himself as a mendicant friar, and fast-tracked his way into the Count's house. There he struck up an acquaintance with the cook, and when he found that his lady friend was being held under lock and key in a second floor room, he hotfooted it back to Havana.

The Spanish Governor—General at the time was one Miguel Tacón, a tough-minded hombre who believed in an eye for an eye and a whole upper plate for a tooth. And when Roberto told him what had happened he ordered his soldiers to arrest the Count and bring him and Josefa to the Government Palace.

An hour later, the pretty one and her abductor were brought before him, and after bawling the bejabbers out of the Count he decreed the punishment: The pair were to be married immediately and he, himself, would perform the ceremony. Which he did, while poor Roberto looked on—plenty bothered and bewildered. Getting hitched to Josefa was not his idea of punishment.

After the nuptials, the Governor-General told the Count he was free to take his bride back to his hacienda. A few minutes out of town, however, a detachment of soldiers, acting on Tacón's orders, ambushed the newlyweds, shot the bridegroom in hot blood and escorted Josefa back to the palace.

"You were legally married to the Count," the Governor told her in his best Solomon manner, "and are therefore his legitimate widow. As such, you are heir to all his worldly goods and possessions, which I understand are considerable. You are also free to marry anyone you wish, and if Roberto still appeals to you I'd be delighted to do the honors."

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GLOW in the ink

By Henry Lowrie

THE new luminous posters now brightening the hoardings in Britain were invented by two magicians, the brothers Switzer—Robert, aged 36, and Joe, 35, of Berkeley, California.

Their search for some new colouring started at school. They wanted it to paint their "props" with.

They borrowed their mother's electric baking mixer and used it to stir up chemicals and dyes from their father's chemical shop. And a substance which glowed with a "dark light" under ultra-violet lamps was a result.

Later they painted a black light mural for a San Francisco night-club. This was a sensation. In Cincinnati their money ran out, so they sold the rights to an invisible-ink laundry mark they invented.

Finally they settled in Cleveland. They turned out glowing

dies to detect flaws in engines and aeroplane parts.

Then they discovered a luminous fabric. This saved the lives of thousands of soldiers in the war.

It picked up so much light that it was about four times as bright as daylight. They made 11,000,000 yards of it for American and British forces.

Some of it was used for luminous signalling panels. These were one of the war's best secret weapons.

BATHERS, NOW

After the war the Switzers experimented in Canada with luminous ink. Tests were supposed to last a year. But long before the year was up American advertisers heard about it and demanded supplies.

And the ink was splashed on posters—in Neon red, fire orange, are yellow, Saturn yellow and signal green.

What next?...The brothers have invented luminous bathing-suits, glowing caps for hunters so that they will not be shot accidentally.

And a luminous fly for anglers that fish cannot resist....

HERE'S QUICK RELIEF FOR BURNING FEET-STICKY FEET



Bothe feet in hot water. Massage with Blue-Jay Foot Balm. Tired and hot feet get quick relief.



Best shoes and feet with Blue-Jay Foot Powder—This drying, soothing deodorant powder helps eliminate stickiness.

PAIN IS REALLY A GOOD FRIEND

(By A Medical Correspondent)

IF you were given power to abolish just one unpleasant thing from the world which would you choose?

Well, get rid of war certainly. And by all means abolish disease. But please don't abolish pain.

Many people would consider pain the best riddance of all.

But that is because they do not realise that pain is really one of mankind's best friends.

It has two vital functions. First it is nature's No 1 danger signal, warning you there is trouble brewing.

Second, it makes itself a nuisance and so encourages you to get rid of its cause and return to normal health.

Warning

Suppose for instance you put your hand on a hot stove, you snatch it away because it hurts and so save yourself being burned.

Much the same applies to pain and disease. If you have appendicitis the pain gives you plenty of warning to get some-

thing done about it in time. Without it your plight might be a sad and in fact the most dangerous diseases may be the very ones in which pain is absent or their onset is delayed.

That is why the kind of patient I like best is the one who can say: "I have a pain here." Half my troubles in diagnosis are then cleared up and the patient's treatment can be quickly started.

Protection

Pain is also a protection. If you have a painful leg the tendency is to rest it because movement increases the pain.

Usually this is just what your doctor would have ordered because rest is often a main factor in healing.

So try not to be too down-hearted when next you get a twinge in the shoulder or a pain in the back. Remember that you have been given notice of trouble and it is up to you to take the hint.

Now many kinds of aches and pains are there? You might think there are dozens but they can all be classed in one of two groups. There is the dull aching pain as in a headache and the sharp cramp pain as in acute stomach ache or appendicitis.

The pain is made sharp by the brain because something must be done about it at once. It has an urgent SOS note about it.

The dull ache generally gives more time, increasing gradually in sharpness as you ignore it.

It does not follow of course that the acutest pain is necessarily a sign of greatest danger. A pinprick can be very painful while a severe condition may be accompanied by just a mild ache.

A common cause of aches and pains is rheumatism. This accounts for all those twinges in muscles and joints which are the well-known symptoms of conditions like fibrositis, myalgia (both muscular rheumatism), sciatica, lumbago, arthritis and the rest. Another common cause—apart from wounds and injuries—is probably "nervous" conditions which give rise to headaches and the like.

Hysterical Pains

There is also a vast range of hysterical aches and pains which have an emotional origin. Now how to get rid of pain. The wrong way is to treat the pain; the right way is to treat the cause.

Take that pain in your shoulder. You swallow a couple of aspirins and in the morning it has gone. What more could you want?

Nothing at all—on one condition: that it does not return. But suppose it does return and the only way you can keep it at bay is to take aspirin every night. Then you are heading for trouble.

Here is a rule you must remember: never ignore persistent pain, however mild, or try to treat it yourself. One danger arises from the fact that many pains are not what they seem. They are what doctors call referred pains—pains which appear in one part of the body but have their cause in another.

I know of a man who wasted several months treating a severe pain in his knee—he thought it was rheumatism—when all the time he had hip-joint disease.

He did not know that in this disease the pain is often felt not in the hip at all but in the corresponding knee. The first pains of appendicitis appear fairly high up in the abdomen. A pain near the right shoulder may be a sign of liver disease. The first signs of pleurisy or pneumonia may appear as stomach-ache.

It is safe to say that most of the aches and pains we suffer are not serious and should yield reasonably quickly to home remedies.

Sound Sleep

"Nervous" or emotional pains like many kinds of head-ache can usually be treated with a mild sedative and a sound sleep. Muscular pains ought to give way to embrocations, hot baths, massage and plenty of warmth and rest.

But such treatment is safe only when the cause is a simple one, like too much tennis or gardening. If there is no obvious cause you should see your doctor.



GROUP picture taken after the wedding of Mr Vitaly Victor Chorikov and Miss Ludmila Malinovsky. The wedding took place at the Russian Orthodox Church. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



THERESE Charmion, infant daughter of Mr and Mrs C. G. M. Morrison, was christened at St John's Cathedral last Sunday, following which this picture was taken. (Ming Yuen)



MR C. N. Thomas and Miss Theresa Tam, who were married last Saturday at St Margaret's Church, Happy Valley. (Ming Yuen)



MR Donald Cheung (fifth from right, back row) and friends at a party given before his departure for England to further his studies. (Ming Yuen)



PICTURE taken at St John's Cathedral last Sunday after the christening of Victor Richard, son of Mr and Mrs L. W. Winter. (Ming Yuen)



MRS Gloria Hitchcock (fourth from right) and friends who helped her to celebrate her twenty-first birthday last week at the Peninsula Hotel. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



TWO pictures taken at the annual dinner of the Hongkong Art Club, which took place at Cafe Wismar on Monday evening. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)

LEFT: Swimmers who attempted to swim from Cheung Chau to Hongkong—a distance of 13 miles—on Monday. Only Mr Lo Loy-shing (centre, front row) succeeded in finishing. (Golden Studio)



THE Li team, visiting girl basketballers from Shanghai (front row), and the Hongkong All Stars, photographed before their match last week. The Shanghai girls won easily. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)

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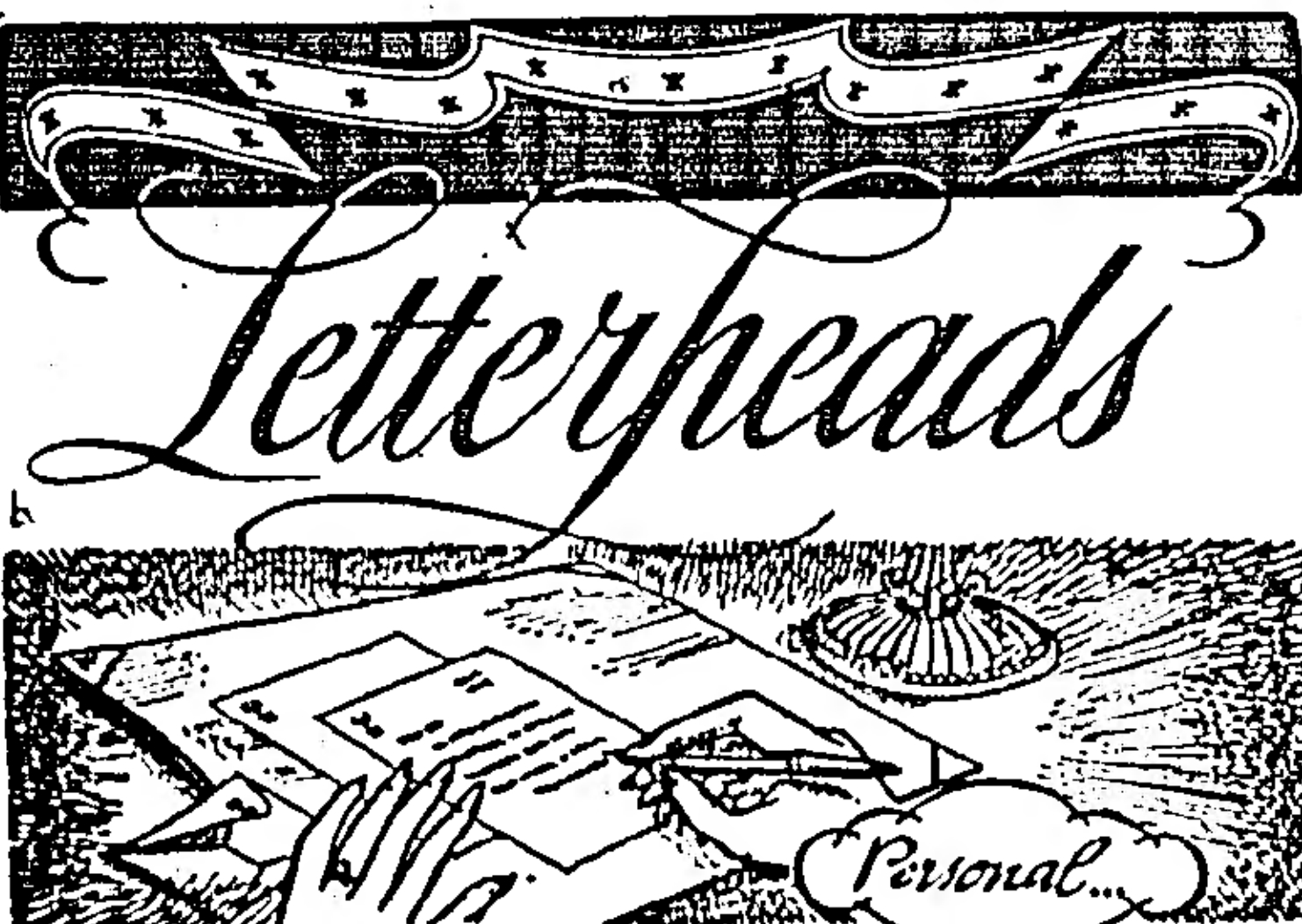
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Make-up For Thin Lips

By HELEN FOLLETT

FORTUNATE is the girl who was born with a beautiful mouth that needs no attention other than the application of the rosy-red pencil. She spends her lips in a wide smile, outlines the natural contour, friction in the pigment with her fingers tips, and that's that.

It's no use for the girl with wide, full lips to try to make them look smaller and narrower by not covering the entire surface. What she should do is to avoid vivid reds that call attention to her mouth. Giving emphasis to wide lips, a beauty find that flourished for a time, just is not being done any more. It made the feminine countenance look heavy, detracted from pretty eyes and hair, and there was no health in it.

CLEVER TRICK

If the lips are thin, the stick can be used to widen them. If the trick is turned cleverly, it is possible to extend the colouring over the white, adjoining surfaces in the centre of the lips, but not at the ends. To trace a Cupid's bow is usually a mistake, giving too much evidence of artifice.

Another way of making thin lips appear fuller is to use a darker shade of cream on the lower one. You have to be careful about this. Select two shades from the same colour family of shades only slightly different.

Among the new offerings you will find a luscious, rich red that we used to call American Beauty. Bright, vivid tones have had their day, gone into retirement.

It often happens that the blonde and the white haired lady can make the good looks grade when carrying lip colouring of red-blue, or raspberry. These types should know that restraint must be practised, that even a little too much is more than enough.

As the skin changes with the season, being paler in cold weather, more golden after exposure to strong sunlight in the summer time, the mouth colouring also should be changed so it will be glamorising.

They call it the 'Exit Skirt'

By JOAN ERSKINE

LONDON. WHEN the "Twenties" look was still a rumour, and the "Little Boy" look had not caught on, Victor Stiebel showed a collection with the interest focussed at the back. He called it his "Pigtail Skirt." The fabric was swept smoothly round and allowed to fall at the back. That was about a year ago.

His latest collection, shown during a week of conflicting fashion trends, re-introduces this line. It is now called the "EXIT SKIRT." Christian Dior had the same idea when he brought back a modified version of his original "New Look." After all, when the magnificent appearance has been cancelled, publicised, and criticised by all, there is nothing a long-suffering designer can do but gracefully return to a more feminine angle.

The Natural Shape In general, Stiebel promotes the natural shape - rounded shoulders and bust, fitted diaphragm, small waist and hips that curve. For day and evening, the silhouette from the front is slim. In profile, skirt fullness juts away at the back.

SUITS: Jacket revers roll deeply to a one or two button fastening. Jacket basques stand away from the hips. The material is folded and wrapped to attract attention to the backs of jackets and skirts. Braided apron skirts, double-breasted box panels, and buttoned, cross-over, pointed basques, are some of the features.

Materials: Suiting, flannel, baratan, and tweed in neutral colours. Suit skirts. Velvet, chiffon, with knitted collars and cuffs, and finest slipper satin. Jacket collars and cuffs: Often brightly coloured velvet to match the skirt.

Materials: Wools in varying weights, mostly black. Sometimes they are mixed with black moire or taffeta. Belts usually curved downwards at the centre back, to give a lower fitted waistline. Typical was a black wool dress with curved draping of watered taffeta round the bodice, and a burst of fine taffeta pleats at the back. Colours were the dark thundercloud variety: deep greens, petrol blues, and caramel brown braided with black. We particularly liked the effect of an accordion pleated green taffeta shot with black that seemed to change colour with every movement.

Backward Flair OVERCOATS: In most cases they are either straight or body-fitted with a backward flair to the skirt of the coat. Straight belted travelling coats of plain wool reversed with gay check are numerous. The feeling for dark colours, seen in all the collections, is typified here by a bottle green dress, wrapped tightly to one side, over which is a short black coat with huge ballooned sleeves, cuffed.

DTY DRESSES: Skirts are slim and straight with fullness at back, achieved by pleats or folds. Pleated skirts are sewn down deeply in the front, and

TOP FLIGHT

Paris hats are featuring feather trims and plumes. The green velvet toque swathed in black ostrich plumes (left) and the small blue felt cap with black velvet peak, finished with two enormous feathers (right) are both by Claude St Cyr.

The tiny black velvet restaurant hat (extreme left) with its flattering eye veil and white cockade comes from Simone Cange.

(London Express Service)



mauve beneath dark green net had a seaweed effect.

Charles Creed is another designer who has accentuated the neckline and waist again. Most of his loose coats have their fullness at the sides, instead of at the back, and he showed a few fitted redingotes for which this House is well-known. The most startling coat was an entirely reversible yellow and black one, with pockets on both sides.

Rich Materials

Town suits are very wasted, and there is extensive use of brocade to outline pockets and pleats. Formal restaurant and cocktail gowns are made in rich materials, brocades, failles, georgettes. One was black satin and georgette with blazer stripes of red. As usual, Creed shows sleeveless waistcoat blouses to wear beneath.

Country suits are very practical, and mostly have pleated skirts. We are not quite

certain whether "Highlands" - a trouser suit designed for shooting - will find favour among male escorts. Rather like baggy jodhpurs, they button up the sides of the legs, and can hardly be described as feminine or fetching.

Most of the day dresses are strictly tailored, and made in smooth dark colours. Contrasting gilets and velvet trimming brighten many of them. We seem to be fated to spend next season in really sombre colours. Creed used elephant grey, dark brown, green, deep red and a great deal of black. Fabrics were velvet, fine quilting, ribbed silk, brocade, "checker-board" velvet, "cane chair" brocade, and striped cashmere coat-lining.

The most interesting evening dress had a long tail to the skirt, lined with black velvet. This could be worn over the shoulder, ear-wise, tucked in to your belt or slung over your arm.

Short Short & Long Long



THE 1950 version of the nineteen-twenties look. Short, short hair and long, long earrings and cigarette holder. The ultra-feminine cigarette holder is of gold, carved like a delicate bamboo reed.

(London Express Service)

PLAID...is bustin' out all over

PLAID, in the words of the song, keeps bustin' out all over. Shepherd's plaid is autumn news. It is used prominently for suits and coats; it styles trim utility frocks; appears in gloves, shoes, hats and handbags; makes a smart Sherlock Holmes waterproof caped coat and hat, and lots of casual clothes - drapery pants, tweed aprons, housecoats and dressing-gowns.

You'll find it carried out in the silk lining of a black coat and in taffeta for an evening frock. It is smart, youthful and flattering for all ages.

Colour conscious

THE two colours to put together for the winter are black and brown. Add a tiny brown fur collar to your black coat or a new brown silk lining, or a black velvet collar and cuffs to a brown wool frock.

More unconventional colour-mates are touches of canary yellow used with poprika red or parma violet in gloves, belt, scarf or brief waistcoat. Exciting colour trio is canary brown (the new dark coffee colour) with touches of white and black.

Fabric newcomers

A WATERPROOF fabric "breathes" off water vapour and yet stays cool and ventilated. Fibre V, now synthetic material, looks like being nylon's latest rival. It is said to be crease-resisting, quick to dry and long-wearing. When it is on the market we shall see it in curtains, blouses, sports shirts and summer suits.

Feather-weight wool, which is sheer and soft and drapes beautifully, is on sale in America in solid colours or

brilliant prints, which are exact reproductions of stained glass windows.

Bouquets to—

...the store that has opened a trousseau shop where the bride-to-be can choose all her clothes and arrange every detail of the wedding, with the help of an expert.

...a hand protective cream, which prevents housework from spoiling the hands.

...the London shop that has opened a French room, where the latest French models can be copied to order.

...the latest French check sweater design, which is sleeveless and high-necked.

Brickbats to—

...the girl who likes the look of white gloves but not the time it takes for nightly laundering.

...the hat with once-glamorous veiling that has creased itself into a ragged knot.

...manufacturers who sew buttons on with a single thread so that they pop off the first time out.

(World Copyright Reserved—London Express Service)

NEW AUTUMN COATS CAN BE WORN INSIDE-OUT

TWO-WAY adaptability is the trade name for clothes which can be worn in more ways than one.

These extend far beyond the usual strapless dress and bolero outfit, which is most women's only idea of a two-way dress.

Winter coats made from reversible material, which can be worn inside-out, making two coats in one, is a new idea.

Another belted winter coat, when worn without the belt, releases a wide sunny pleated panel of checked material at the centre back.

I have seen dark grey mull Jersey pinafore dresses with buttoned shoulders and cape sleeves. These can be worn either with a blouse or alone and sleeveless.

Interchangeable

A STRIPED jersey sweater and jacket is sold as a three-piece with a plain skirt. All three separates are interchangeable and could be teamed up with other clothes.

A white piped woollen waistcoat and all-round pleated skirt are sold either with a white blouse or with a wool-lined striped satin blouse for the winter.

Separate overskirts are also a popular two-in-one style. The overskirt is made either from tulle, velvet, or from the same fabric as the dress in a different colour.

The photograph shows an exotic version of the back-dipping overskirt from Paris. Here it is made in a contrasting colour.

These two-way adaptability are the answer to the shop buyer's complaint that "there isn't the money about."

Women are demanding practical as well as pretty clothes.

Opposites

NEXT season will be a season of opposites. In the daytime, women will wear wide ethnolines, but most evening dresses will have tight hobbie skirts.

Cocktail dresses will be plain and narrow, but bejewelled with rhinestones, buttons and the dress had an ocelot fur belt.

These new fashion tailored cocktail dresses are made in exotic materials. Gold lame was used.

The shirtwaister bodice was fastened with rhinestone buttons and the dress had an ocelot fur belt.

Frilly and feminine is the "new look" for underwear. Nightdresses have draped the shoulders, and slip and knicker



Borax added to the washing water will prevent this happening.

Easy-to-clean

GLASS panelled walls and ceilings are a new easy-to-clean idea for the kitchen.

The glass is opaque, in white and several other colours, and is separated by dark wood mouldings.

An all-white kitchen, which reflects the light, is preferable to coloured walls in a kitchen.

Refrigerators, cookers, and kitchen furniture are now all made in white.

Shopping list

FOR CHILDREN: Tartan 1 1/2 x 2 duffie coats at 59s. 6d. Sloppy Joe sweaters, 13s. 6d.

A magic dishcloth which never gets dirty, and cleans greasy baking tins, floors, etc. Looks like parchment paper.

The velvet fashion trend is spreading to the home. Furnishing velvet for curtains is having a popular revival.

I have seen dark red velvet striped lamp shades on parchment.

These have a Regency air. They are also made to fit standard lamps.

Fashion pointers

REVEL of waistcoats in velvet or tweed. Tweed hats made to match a suit. Black patent leather worn with white pique.

Small lace-edged fans for evening wear.

Sweaters worn with a wide belt.

A peach dish RECIPE—Put sliced peaches, butter, and brown sugar in a three-proofed dish. Cook for ten minutes. Cover with thin batter. Cook until set. Turn out upside down and serve with chopped nuts.

(London Express Service)

Fashion Sparkles

★ New process of fabric finishing, called "Millum," is claimed to increase the warmth of clothing, without additional weight, and also make it cooler in hot weather.

This idea comes from America. It takes advantage of the fact that 85 percent of the body's heat is sometimes lost by radiation in cold weather. Metallic particles made by the new process reflect radiated heat back to the body. The particles reflect heat away from the body in hot weather.

Tests are being made with many kinds of fabric. Most successful so far is nylon.

Novelty Heels

★ Tree branches filled with birds appear at counter after counter in the hosiery department at Saks Fifth Avenue, turning the customer's mind to thoughts of the season at hand and from there to the sheer hosiery swinging from the branches tinted in summer's pale shades.

Novelty heels striped in brown turn the passerby's attention to a finished leg look for summer and should be especially inspiring to women since they are displayed with the proper footwear.

A whole case is devoted to bridal hosiery spilling out of satin bride's hose cases. The background is set with the display of wedding invitations and the inevitable blue garter while additional stockings are pulled through huge straw sun flowers.

PRACTICAL HOMECRAFT

Grooming Aids In Summer

By ELEANOR ROSS

A SPOTLESS pair of white gloves, a neat big or little hat with a crisp veil, leather shoes that gleam, no matter their colour, clean undies—and a girl looks and is neat and cool and pretty, no matter how inexpensive her frocks or accessories. Summertime is the time to intensify good grooming habits, despite the natural inclination to let down and let go, because the heat, the dust, the humidity, all conspire to destroy good grooming.

So let's take a survey and come up with some good grooming aids.

To keep white fabric gloves gleaming while slightly soapy water for the last time and let the soap dry in them. A drop or two of a cotton bleach added to the rinsing water will help eliminate any graying tone that may have set in.

CHAMOIS LEATHER

If you wear chamois leather gloves at all, put a few drops of glycerin or olive oil in the final rinse water to keep the leather supple. Drop a little vinegar on the rinse water when washing coloured fabric gloves to keep the colour, and give them a dye-tint treatment every third washing or so to keep the gloves looking as new as when you purchased them.

From fingers to toes we go, reminding you to keep coloured silk and kidskin shoes and bags in colourful perfection by applying a shoe soap of the proper hue. This should be rubbed in, and rubbed and rubbed until no colour comes off, and the final rubbing should be with a chamois cloth for a high polish.

LINEN & FABRICS

Keep linen and other fabric shoes and bags up to snuff by getting after a spot as soon as possible. Keep clean with naphtha. Use special cleaners for white buckskin shoes. Use a good, stiff brush, but not a wire one, for going over suede to remove dirt and grime. Then apply naphtha with a clean piece of terry cloth, going over and over the complete surface, but always lightly. Dry well. Shop around and get a suede ball of matching colour, and rub this well over the shoe, then brush thoroughly and your suede shoe or bag should look like new.

Cool Checks



Sheer cotton taffeta.

By Vera Winston

FROTHY, filmy sheers, crisp, paper-weight fabrics in cotton, silk, rayon, nylon and rayon mixtures all lend variety and charm to warm weather wardrobes. Crisp, paper thin cotton taffeta is used for this pretty print in green and blue check. Turn-back cuffs finish off what else there is, and the fitted bodice is draped through the middle. A gathered fly-away panel lends animation to the slim skirt of this slim, cool and pretty day-time dress.

Dr. Grantly Dick Read

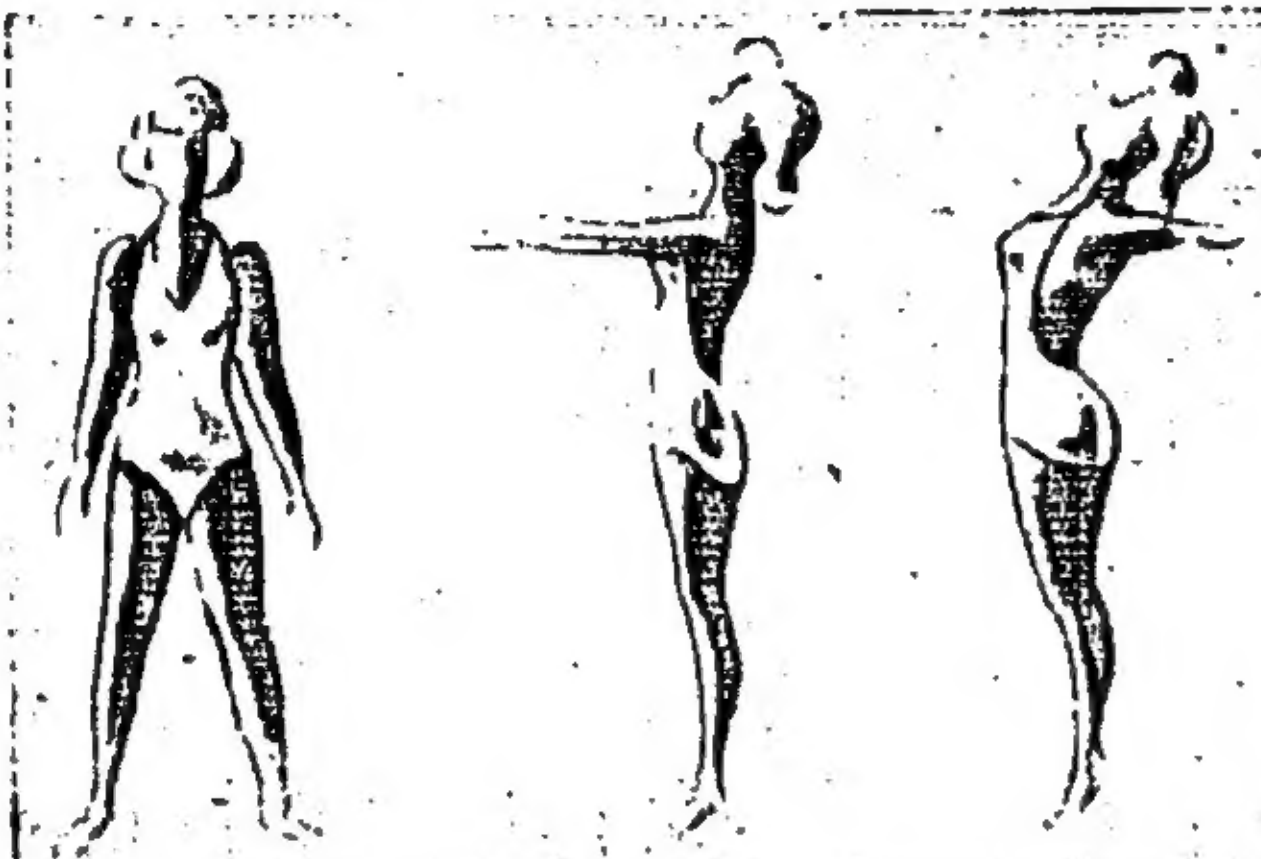
PLANS A '15-MINUTES-A-DAY' EXERCISE CHART

Dr. Read is a British obstetrician whose writings and teachings on "natural childbirth" are followed all over the world. In his new book he says: "There is no reason why a woman should not have an even better figure after she has borne a child than before." To back his belief he includes this series of six gentle exercises to be practised daily during the months before the baby is born:

You can have an even better figure after baby is born

EXERCISE 1

STAND with the heels about 12 inches apart and toes turned slightly outwards (first figure). Raise the hands in front of the body with the arms full length. Lift the chin and throw the weight forward on to the ball of the foot with heels off the ground (second figure). Continuous movement. Swing the arms outwards level with the shoulders, throw the head back and raise on the toes (third figure). During this movement, which should be done slowly, breathe in deeply. Pause for a moment in the third position and slowly resume the positions in the second and first, breathing out as the arms drop to the sides. Do exercise ten times.



EXERCISE 2

ASSUME first position with the hands about 12 inches apart and the knees about 8 inches apart. Tuck the head down between the arms, raise the back and pull the buttocks in, inwards and downwards. Second movement: Allow the back to follow, lift the head to position in lower sketch. At the same time raise the buttocks as high as possible and slightly bend the knees. This should be done while breathing in. Continue by slowly assuming the first position again, breathing out, and so on.

This exercise is particularly useful to prevent backache. It also mobilises the spine in the lower parts where it joins on to the pelvis. These movements should be done slowly and deliberately performed ten times.

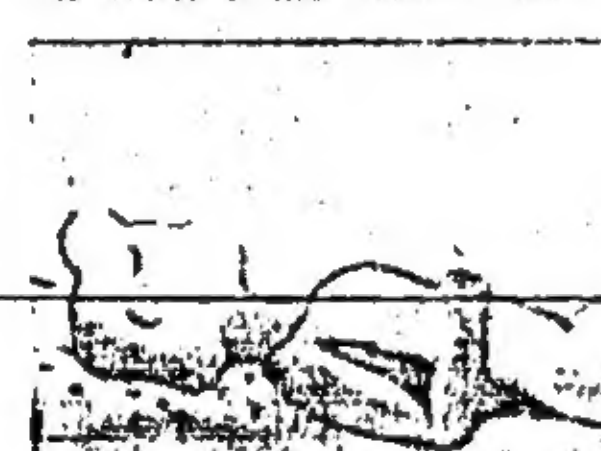
EXERCISE 3

ASSUME this position. Rest fingers on a chair or the bed if it is difficult to keep balance. Settle firmly down on to the heels and separate the knees as widely as possible. Bring the knees together and rise to the standing position and sink down again on to the heels. Return to first position and bounce on the heels once or twice, separating the knees again as widely as possible. Do this six times.



EXERCISE 4

ASSUME the position in first sketch, with the knees about 12 inches apart. Important: Sit on the heels and not on the floor between them. Hollow the back, and throw the head back, pressing the hands upon the thighs, as in the second sketch. Breathe in during this movement. Bring the body and head forward, resting the elbows on the ground immediately in front of the knees (third sketch). Breathe out during this movement. Go down back to the first position. Rest for two or three breaths and continue as before. This exercise should be done slowly and deliberately ten times.



EXERCISE 5

LIE on the back with the head supported on a low pillow, the hands resting lightly on the abdomen just below the ribs as in the upper sketch. Take a deep breath, filling the chest until it is well rounded under the collar bones, adding gentle pressure with the hands on the abdomen. Take three full breaths in this position and rest for a moment. Then place the hands on the inner sides of the knees, forcing them out as far as they will go, as shown in the lower sketch. Go back to the first position and repeat the exercise five times.

This is particularly useful as an aid to breathing control when lying on the back, and at the same time allows the knees to fall out and so stretch the big muscles down the insides of the thighs. (All exercises should be done slowly.)

EXERCISE 6

LIE flat on the back with the toes pointed and the head resting on a low pillow. The hands to the sides about three inches from the thighs, the arms full length as in sketch. Take one or two deep breaths, raise the right leg, pointing the toe. Slowly replace it on the ground. Do this six times with the right leg, and six times with the left leg. Rest for a few moments and become relaxed, breathing slowly.



* From "Introduction to Motherhood"—published by Heinemann Medical Books (G.)

London Express Service

NATIONAL BEAUTY

Say Thank You to the climate

AMERICAN women are the most beauty-conscious in the world, yet they have beauty problems caused by rooms with too much central heating, a rich diet, and the high tension at which many city dwellers live.

Last year their national spending on cosmetics reached a new high level, £22 millions on face creams, £37 millions on their hair.

But in spite of her liberal diet the American woman seems to keep her figure slimmer than other nationalities.

Englishwomen, who are famous for their good skins and lovely complexions, do not spend nearly so much on cosmetics. The climate lays a good natural foundation. Average woman buys two boxes of face powder, two lipstick and four pots of face cream over the year.

Keeping warm

Scandinavian women, too, have little trouble with their skins, thanks to their cold weather.

ther and the oil and fat they consume to keep them warm. These are wonderful lubricants for the skin.

The Latin type has a different set of beauty problems. The heat and sunshine in which she lives, and the more highly seasoned food, have a rather coarsening effect on the complexion, producing a tendency towards oily skins and large pores. The Continental, on the whole, uses much more make-up than the Englishwoman. She likes more eye make-up, more rouge and lipstick, heavier foundation creams and stronger perfumes.

(London Express Service)



Complete-Circle Motion Skirt

THIS summer's gaily striped, printed, or woven-design cottons are ideal for this complete-circle skirt.

For fabric needed, measure from waist to desired length, plus 3/4 waist measurement. Multiply this by 4 for your skirt.

Straighten fabric. Fold material in half crosswise. Pin sel-vages. Mark centre of one sel-vage (A). From A to B mark 1/4 waist. From B to C mark length of skirt plus 1" hem. At A, hold string tied to chalk or pencil and mark two arcs, as shown. Cut on these lines. When piecing skirt for length, use side piece, as indicated. For waistbands, mark and cut 2 1/2" strips along fold, as at D, E, F. Sew D and F together, as in G, for front waistband. Cut length same as waist measure, plus length for tie ends. Use E for back band and cut to waist measure, plus 1 1/2".

Stitch and Press Seams

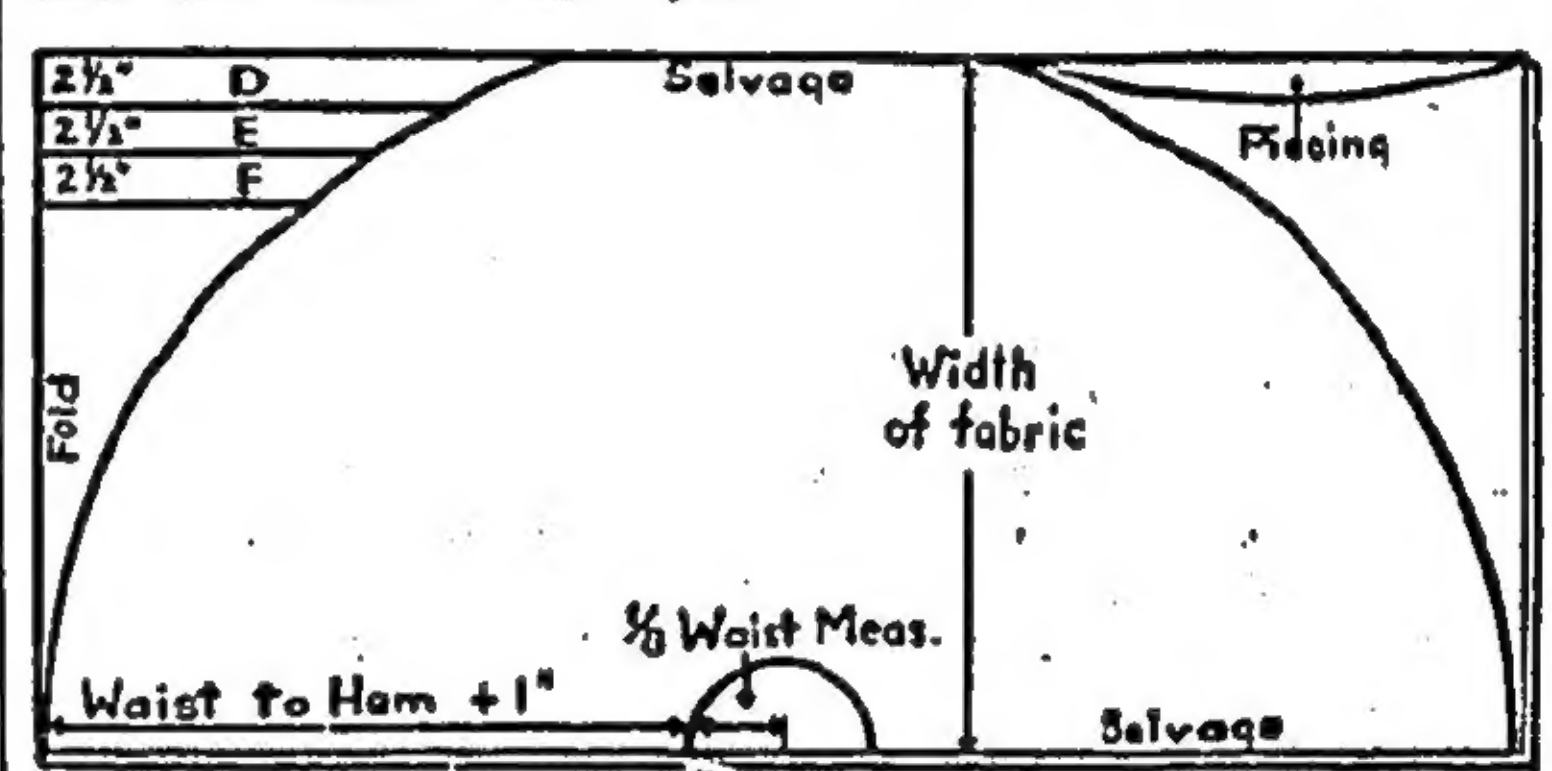
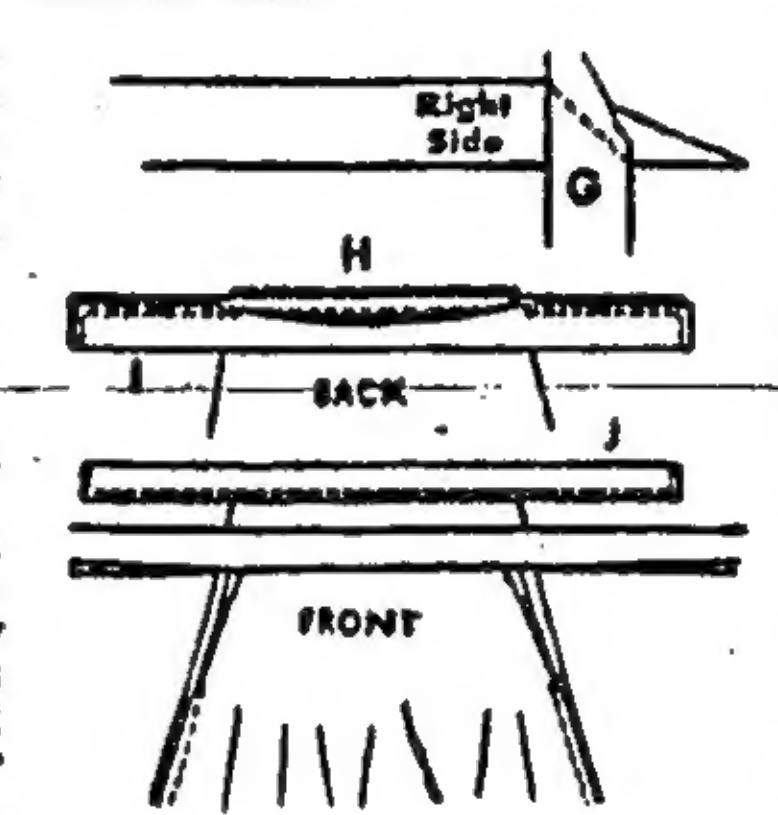
Stitch around waistline 3/4" from edge to prevent stretching, and notched edge. Sew sel-vages together, stitching to within 5" of waist. Press seams open up to about 7" from waist. From here up press back edge over front to make lapped pleats.

Place wrong side of back band to right side of skirt, containing edges. Stitch as in H. Fold ends in half and stitch from skirt around ends (I). Turn ends rightside out. Point corners from inside, using an orange stick. Turn under raw edge. Top-stitch around edges (J). Centre front band on front edge of skirt and stitch as for back but leave ends open.

Finish edges of ties with narrow hems. Try on skirt. Bring ends of back band to centre front and band.



Let skirt hang at least 24 hours to allow bias to stretch. Try on. Correct any unevenness in hemline and finish with narrow hem.



MONDAY: SPECIAL APRON FOR CRAYONS

Housewives' common error:

Eggs Resting Upside-Down

NEW YORK.

LOTS of eggs are resting upside-down in refrigerators, not to mention other errors of food storing committed unknowingly by housewives.

Upside-down eggs were discussed by Department of Agriculture experts, who claim eggs should be put in the refrigerator with the broad end up, since the large end of the egg contains the air cell.

If the large end is down, the weight of the egg presses on the cell and tends to force it upward, which may loosen the protective inner membrane of the egg.

Another result of upside down eggs would be to have the yolk rise to the small end, since it wasn't held in place by the air cell.

Yolks Loosened

The point of all this, as far as the cook is concerned, is that eggs are more difficult to remove from the shell without breaking the yolk when the yolk has been loosened.

The above information was included in advice to housewives to refrigerate eggs promptly in hot weather, since eggs lose quality rapidly in a warm place.

Other hot weather food storage suggestions are made available each summer. Knowing how to care for food can be as important as proper cooking.

Cheese, Too

Both hard and soft cheeses should be kept refrigerated during hot weather, though some hard cheese can be left out of the refrigerator in cooler seasons. Remove soft cheese from the refrigerator a long enough before serving so it will spread easily, but see that it goes back in a cool spot promptly.

An extra half hour at the end of the meal spent sipping a cool glass of iced tea is fine for the family, but the butter-

cream, milk and cheese should be returned to the refrigerator first.

Modern refrigeration does a good job of keeping ice cream frozen for an indefinite storage period. But even modern housewives have been confronted with a distressing puddle of soft or melted ice cream, when the trip home from the store took too long.

You can refreeze the ice cream in the freezing unit of the refrigerator, though it won't be as smooth and creamy as before. It will have a more crystalline texture.

—United Press.

MENU FOR DOG DAYS

Dinner

Chopped Greens Soup
Toasted Rolls
Stuffed Squash
Tomato Sauce
Buttered Noodles
Succotash in Sauce
Dishes
Fruit Sherbet

Hot or Iced Coffee or Tea
Milk
All Measurements Are Level
Recipes Serve Four

Stuffed Squash
Allow 1 medium-sized scalloped white squash or "cyn-ling" for each person. Cut a slice from the top of each and scoop out the seeds. Place the squash in a kettle; cover with boiling water, add 1 tsp. salt and boil 15 min. Then turn upside down to drain. Dust with salt and fill with mushroom, nut and celery bread stuffing; or with bread stuffing combined with minced cooked ham, tongue, chicken, duck, lamb or pork. Cover with tomato sauce, melted butter or margarine. Place in a large pan. Pour in a little water; cover with foil and bake until the squash is fork-tender and brown on top, about 1 hr. in a moderate oven, 350-375 F. Serve with tomato sauce and buttered noodles.

Trick of the Chef
Add 1/2 cup minced, may-jor-maj to chopped greens soup.



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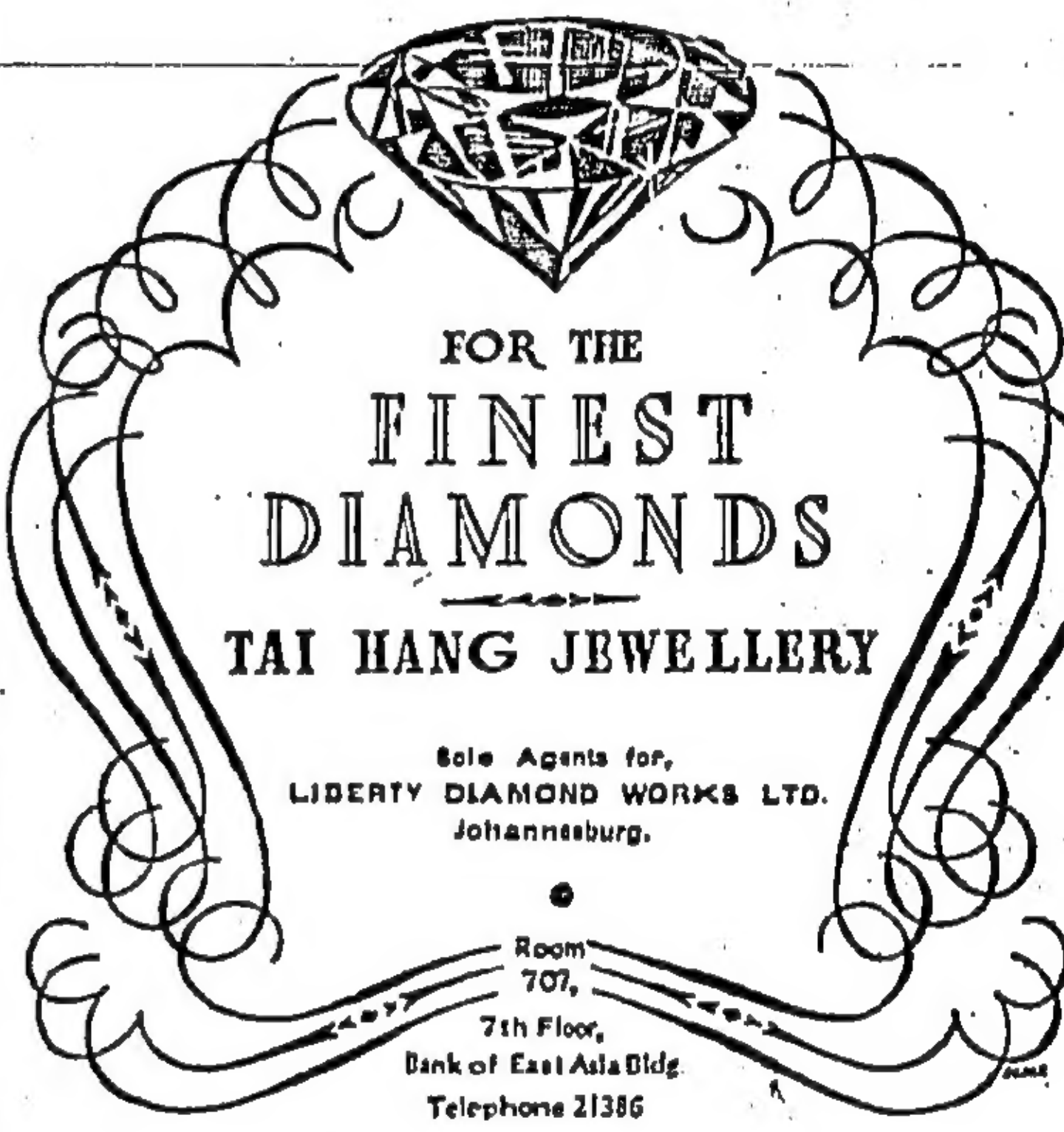
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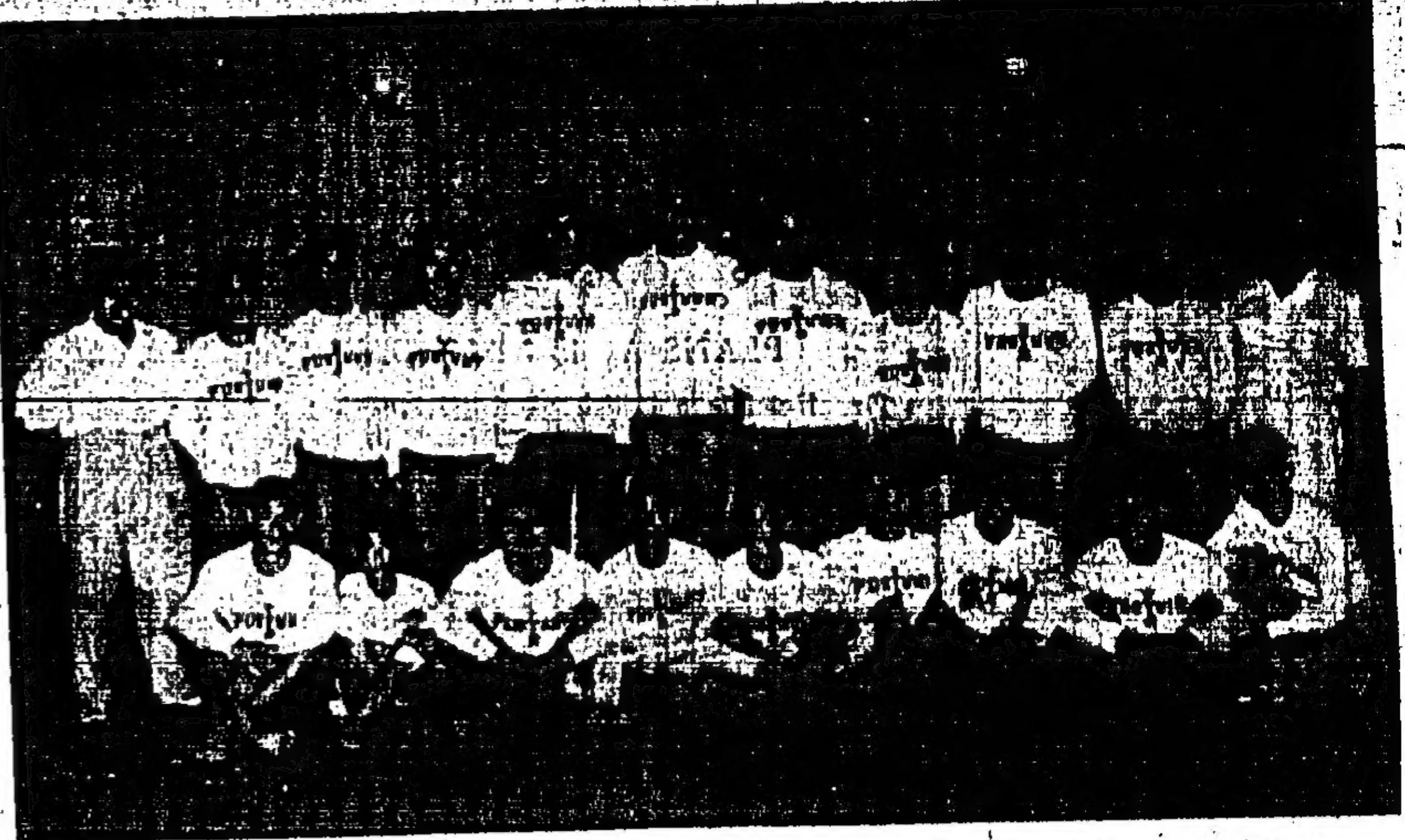
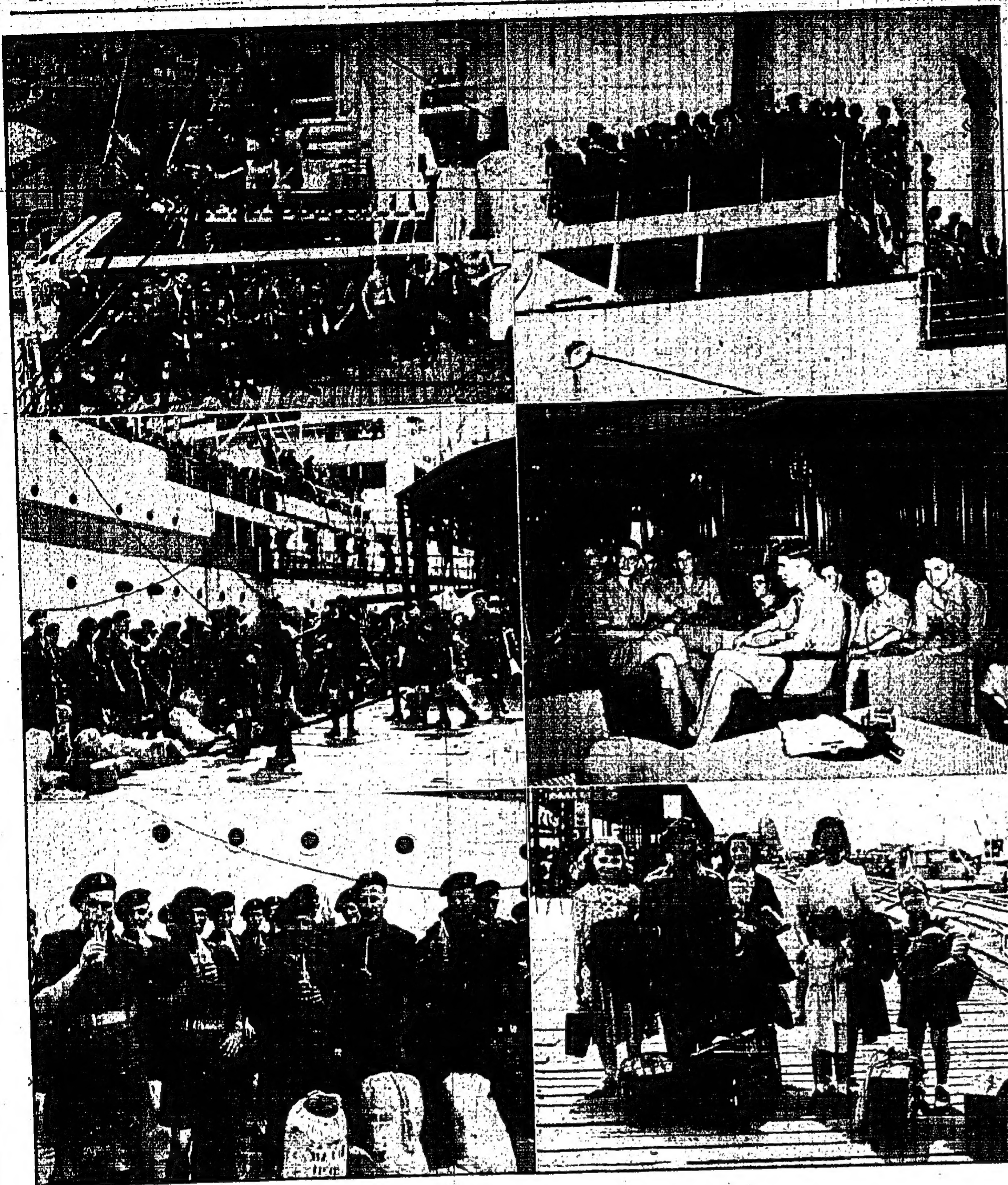
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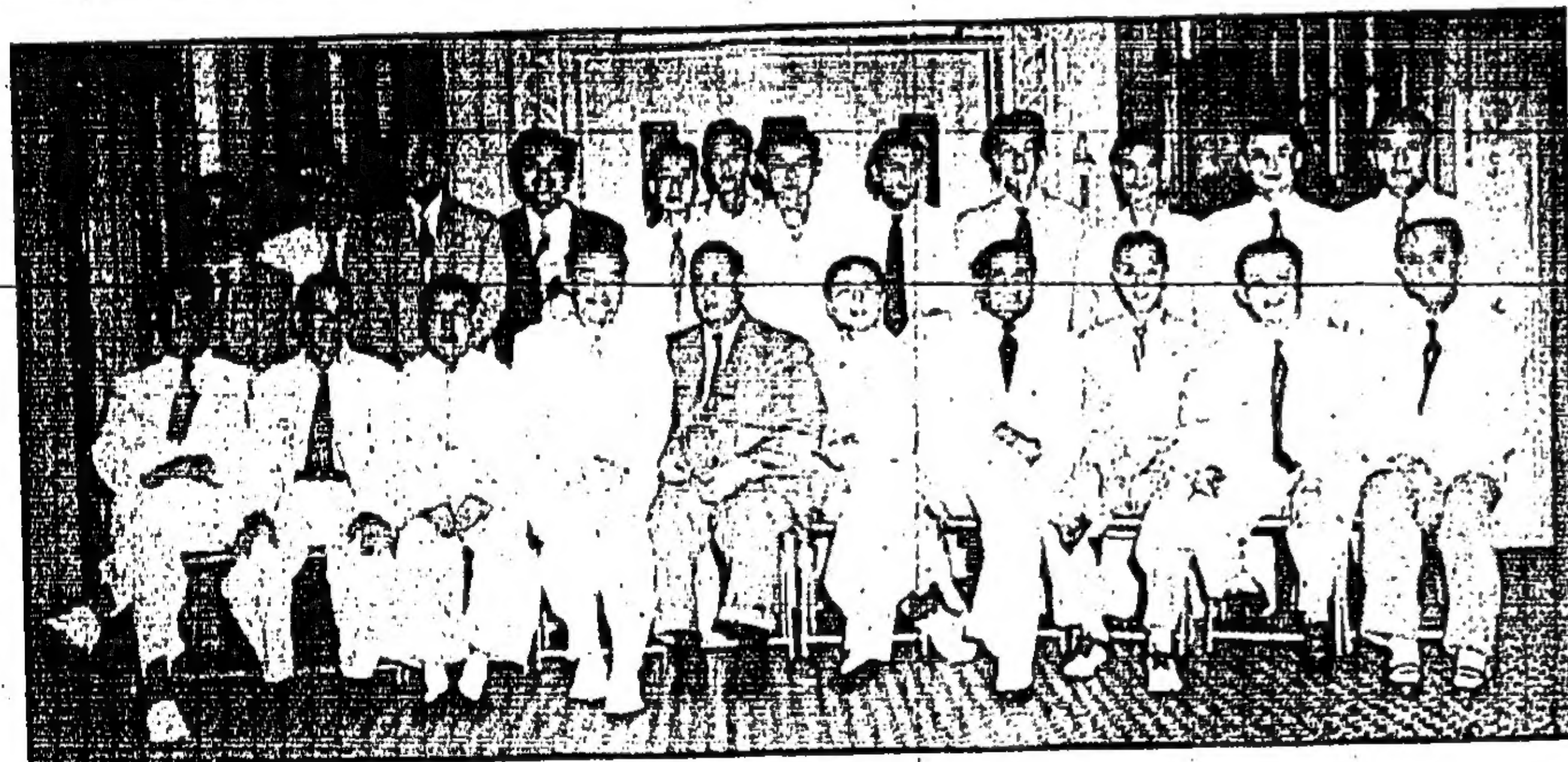
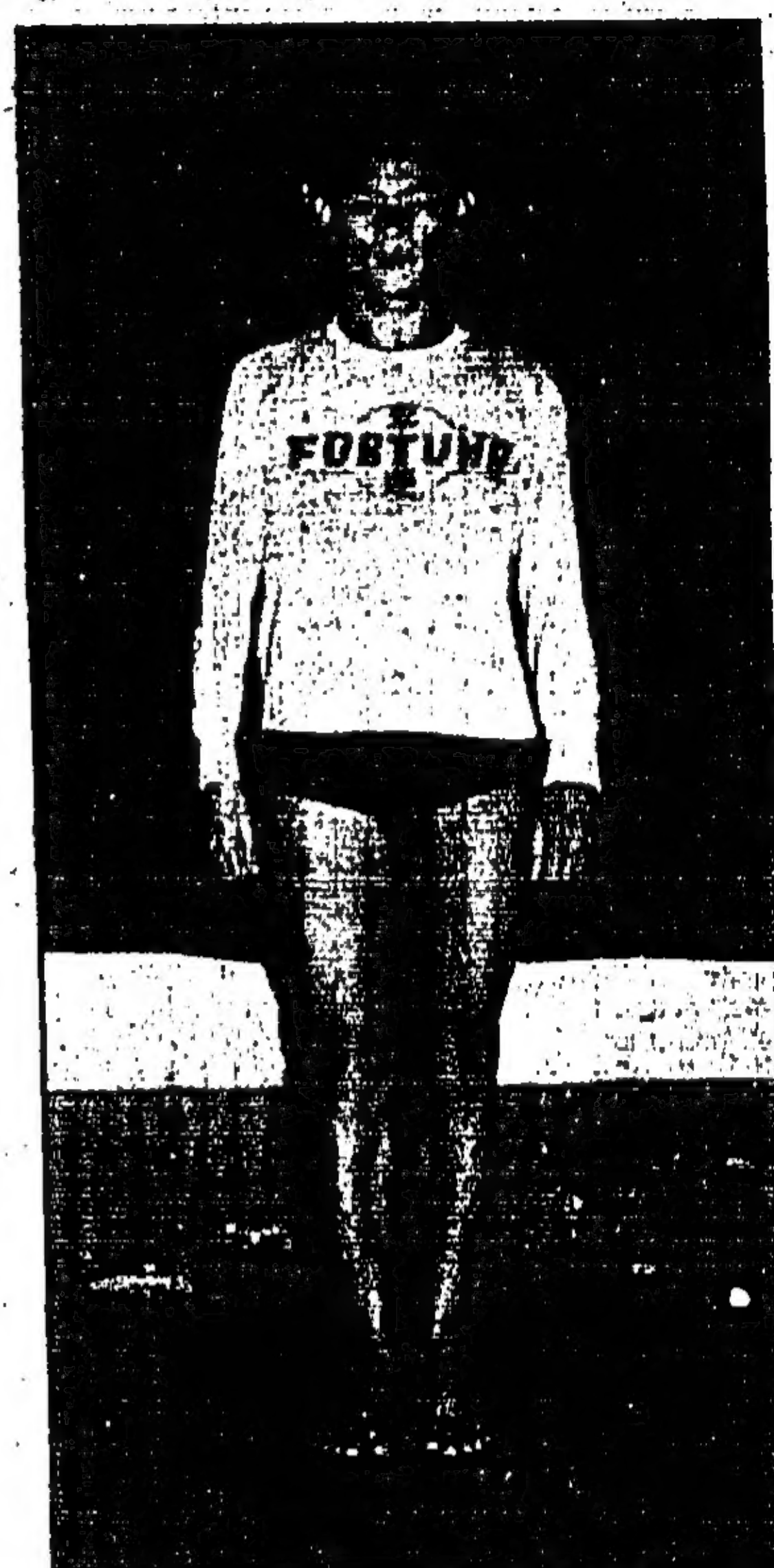


FORTUNA Aquatic Club swimmers who beat the Victoria Recreation Club last Saturday.

Right: Choung Kin-man, young Fortuna star who broke the 15-year-old record for the 220 yards freestyle. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



MR Eugene P. Chen and Miss Anita Lee, who were married at the Registry on Wednesday. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



SCENES at the Kowloon Wharves on Tuesday on the arrival of HMT Empire Trooper with the 1st Battalion, the Wiltshire Regiment, and other reinforcements for the Colony. The troopship also brought out the wives and children of a number of soldiers serving in Hongkong. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)

LEFT: Mr L. J. Williams, of Port of Spain, Trinidad (fifth from left, seated), was guest of honour at a dinner party given by Mr H. P. Paul at the Golden City Restaurant.



PICTURE taken at the birthday party given to mark the seventh birthday of Johnny Ribeiro. Johnny (seventh from left) is the son of Dr and Mrs G. A. V. Ribeiro. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)

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SUB-INSPECTOR Albert John Bennett, of the Hong-Kong Police, and Miss Doreen Elizabeth Foster, who were married at the Registry last Saturday. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



MR Julio Andre Santos and his bride, formerly Miss Natalia Gloria Rosario. The wedding took place on Tuesday at the Rosary Church. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)

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"YOUR WINSTON CALLS YOU"

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A little bit of Siberia in Germany

..... GWYN LEWIS

ONCE invalids flocked to the Erz Gebirge mountains on the Czech-German border to seek health from the healing springs.

Since 1916 300,000 Germans, men and women, have gone there. But not for their health. For a different, more sinister reason — to dig uranium, urgently needed for the atom bomb, out of the earth for their Russian slave masters.

Intelligence officers in Berlin revealed a part of what is happening there — behind the thickest of all parts of the Iron Curtain. From further reports I can tell more of the story.

Across 600 square miles of those mountains — which even before the coming of the Russians were sometimes called the Saxonian — has grown up a State within a State. Its ruler is the Russian General Mikhail Mitrofanovich Malzov.

Over his subjects he holds the power of life and death. Under his command he has a security force of regular Russian troops and armed German police believed to be 30,000 to 40,000 strong.

Barbed wire and machine guns ring the pitheads and the miners' camps.

Only those sent to work in the mines are allowed inside this State, still innocently styled the Bismuth Com-

pany — or Wismut A.G., an enterprise for the "exploitation and sale of coloured metals." Once inside only rarely is anyone allowed to leave.

Not kept

WHEN work first began, people were tempted there by offers of wages eight times higher than those paid elsewhere.

But reports filtered out of the mountains that these wages were not being paid; nor apparently were promises of increased food rations being kept.

Rewards were only for those who could do a daily "stint" in the mines that was beyond human capacity.

Then the Russians sent to the mines those German prisoners of war who could not prove, on repatriation, that they had jobs to go to. They saw to it that other jobs became increasingly difficult to get.

To solve billeting problems families were evacuated. Dance halls, schools, churches, and public buildings were converted into barracks.

Output falling

SINCE the work began it is believed that 1,000 have been killed in accidents due to gas explosions, inadequate drain-

age, and subsidences of rock through technical incompetence. Silicosis and tuberculosis are causing many more deaths.

Next-of-kin of those killed in the mines are mostly told that the victims have quit the Soviet zone for the British or American zones of Germany.

General Malzov saw, after a time, that his early harsh methods would not do for the long-term production of uranium.

So improvements were introduced to check falling output.

Work-loads have outside the mine area was given to a few of the most trusted workers. Pumps flooded the tunnels. Medical staff was increased (but medical services are reported to be still far from adequate).

The inducement of high wages, which now were paid, began to increase the flow of workers. Miners were put on contracts. But the shortest contract was for six months and the miner

who refused to renew his contract was put under pressure until he signed again. Those who sought escape were hunted and brought back.

Dire necessity

OUTPUT figures are kept a close secret. But it is known that 200 shafts have been sunk. Of these about 90 are working. Other shafts have been abandoned.

It is also known that only the preliminary mechanical production is carried out in Germany, the ore being sent to Russia for all other treatment. Top quality ores are sent away by plane or special train.

Long ago scientists reported that only by colossal expenditure of money and labour would it be possible to win worthwhile quantities of uranium anywhere in Germany.

Yet still the Russians maintain their Erz Gebirge Atom State. Dire necessity drives them on.

—(London Express Service)

Britain Begins World's Largest Map

By Webster Fawcett

JUST over 200 years ago an English army marched to Scotland and lost its way. After the defeat of the Young Pretender at Culloden the troops had to have maps at all costs before they could pacify the Highlands... and so a young officer began mapping the mountains and glens at 1,000 yards to the inch.

When he had mapped the Highlands he systematically charted the whole Scottish mainland. Then he hauled his instruments to the top of a scaffolding around the dome of St Paul's Cathedral and began mapping England and Wales.

Even today no country has been mapped so thoroughly, or on so large a scale, as Britain. Britain's official map-making organisation has been keeping the maps up to date. Through the years the whole of Britain was mapped at an inch to the mile and later at 6-inch and 25-inch scales. Now, 5,000 surveyors and cartographers have begun the world's biggest task.

The old scale of 25 inches to the mile is not big enough for the modern need of Britain's town planners and municipal authorities. As a result, some 15,000 square miles of urban areas are being mapped at the gigantic scale of 50 inches to the mile. On this scale, the complete map of London will be over 100 feet wide. Street names will look larger than town names. Electricity and water engineers will

for the first time have an adequate working ground plan.

House names are being shown, too, with sufficient numbers to indicate the run. To expert eyes the house shape will indicate social status and even age. The new maps also show in accurate detail every small glen-house and lean-to, each tool shed and even the back-yard chicken runs.

Street-steps, sand-bins, mail-boxes, telephone boxes and traffic islands all become distinctive map features at this scale.

In addition, the Ordnance Survey has had Royal Air Force co-operation in photographing all Britain from the air for a new six-inch aerial photo map. The 60-inch map will take 30 years to finish. In 1950, however, the map-making squads will have to begin the job all over again, for every map needs constant revision.

Backbone of the Survey are the telephoto Royal Engineers who undertake the actual field work. They pace the grounds of lunatic asylums and measure the walls of prisons. They have been set on by dogs and belaboured by angry householders. Not everyone is aware that a surveyor has the legal right to affix a boundary mark to any wall or house if he wishes.

A corporal taking observations was chased by a swarm of angry bees and stung so badly that

he had to spend three days in hospital. Another surveyor recorded the extent of a minor bog only after nearly drowning himself and swallowing quarts of slime!

Every new revision is twice checked. Britain's Ordnance Survey maps set an example in thoroughness and perfection of detail. Village antiquarians sometimes query the name of a hamlet or hill, declaring the local maps are in error, but the Ordnance Survey is invariably right. The O.S. name books provide three authorities for every name and change that may have occurred.

When boundaries are disputed, the Survey can show where a stream or fence ran in 1815, 1800 and 1912. In the past, disputes sometimes occurred because the original drawing paper had changed its shape with the passage of time. All the new maps are drawn on enamelled metal plates. Enclosures are made with solvents and a damaged surface can be restored with fresh enamel.

With its popular maps for walkers and motorists, air photo maps for archaeologists and population charts for planners, the Ordnance Survey prints over two million maps a year, and is admittedly one of the few Government departments to make a profit.

by EPHRAIM HARDCASTLE

IT is not fashionable to be seen in Paris during August. The smart set has moved off to the South Coast, to Biarritz, to Deauville, to Le Touquet. But that does not mean that the city is dull. August is the month of tourism, and, sooner or later, every tourist spends a night or two in Paris.

In the cafes, in the cabarets, the high spots and the low dives, I found life and entertainment going on at a robust and furious pace.

And when I went, next day, to the most fashionable bar in the world, I realised that it was in no way affected by the "dead season."

At lunch time, and again at the hour before dinner, it was packed with the ambulatory rich of many nations.

While in Paris I noticed:

THAT the latest thing in smart evening bags has its mirror built in on the outside.

THAT many pretty, well-dressed girls ride around on bicycles with tiny motors driving the front wheel.

THAT heavy, chunky jewelry, in which the setting is as ornamental as the stones, is still the Paris fashion. It is easily copied, and one may see what is apparently the same object in two different shop windows — one costing a few pounds, the other a hundred times as much.

Patron Perons

EVA PERON, wife of the President of the Argentine, will be satisfied with a work of art which is being prepared to her order at Pletrosante, Northern Italy.

It consists of a group of statues, 10-feet high, chiselled from the most expensive marble. Its motif is an allegorical scene depicting the general and Eva as patrons of the mothers and children of the Argentine people. Its destination is the great hall of the Perons' presidential palace.

While the Perons await their statues a State paper awaits the President's signature. My guess is that it will linger on the pending tray until the statues are installed.

For the State paper is a bill which, when signed, will impose a 50 per cent tax on all works of art entering the Argentine.

High-life

WHILE THE spotlight of publicity was turned on the kings and princes at Deauville, I went to see the rival resort — Le Touquet.

I saw no signs of an inferiority complex. Rather the reverse: the directors of Le Touquet high-life carried the war into the enemy camp.

And here is how they did it. One of the three partners in the Casino of Le Touquet is a young man of great energy and robust ideas. He is in his late twenties and his name is Louis Weil.

For a charity dance held at Le Touquet in aid of the British Herford Hospital in Paris, Weil arranged that the couturier Lanvin should put on a fashion show.

Four beautiful mannequins were detailed to appear, but all were holidaying at Deauville in an hotel belonging to that town's Casino-king, Francis Andre.

Weil arranged to go down himself and pick them up. But not in his car. He took his own hotel bus.

And so it was that, at the height of Deauville's festival week, four of Monsieur Andre's most decorative pusses drove off from one of Monsieur Andre's smartest hotels in a bus emblazoned with the name of the rival resort — Le Touquet.

Duke prefers polo

FOR TWO generations, shoot-har, has been the favourite recreation of the men in Britain's Royal Family. But the Duke of Edinburgh prefers more active sports, and he has forsaken the grouse moors of Balmoral in favour of the polo ground at Cowdray Park, in Sussex. On his way South by air, he broke the journey to see another sport in which he shows nerve and judgment. For he spent the afternoon watching motor racing at the Daily Express International Trophy Silverstone meeting.

People who have played polo with the Duke tell me that he shows great promise, though he has taken it up seriously only within the past few months.

The Duke of Edinburgh has the right physique for polo. He is wiry and extremely tough.

Opera guider

WHEN THE D'Oyly Carte opera company arrives in America in October there will be a dark, pretty, and extremely distinguished-looking woman guiding its activities.

She will not be much in evidence, for she has a horror of the limelight. But she will be the most important person behind the scenes.

For she is chairman and managing director of the company. Her name: Miss Bridget D'Oyly Carte, granddaughter of the company's founder, daughter of its late proprietor.

She is the last of the D'Oyly Cartes. And though, of her own choice, she is little known to the public, she has her share of the family talent.

—(London Express Service)

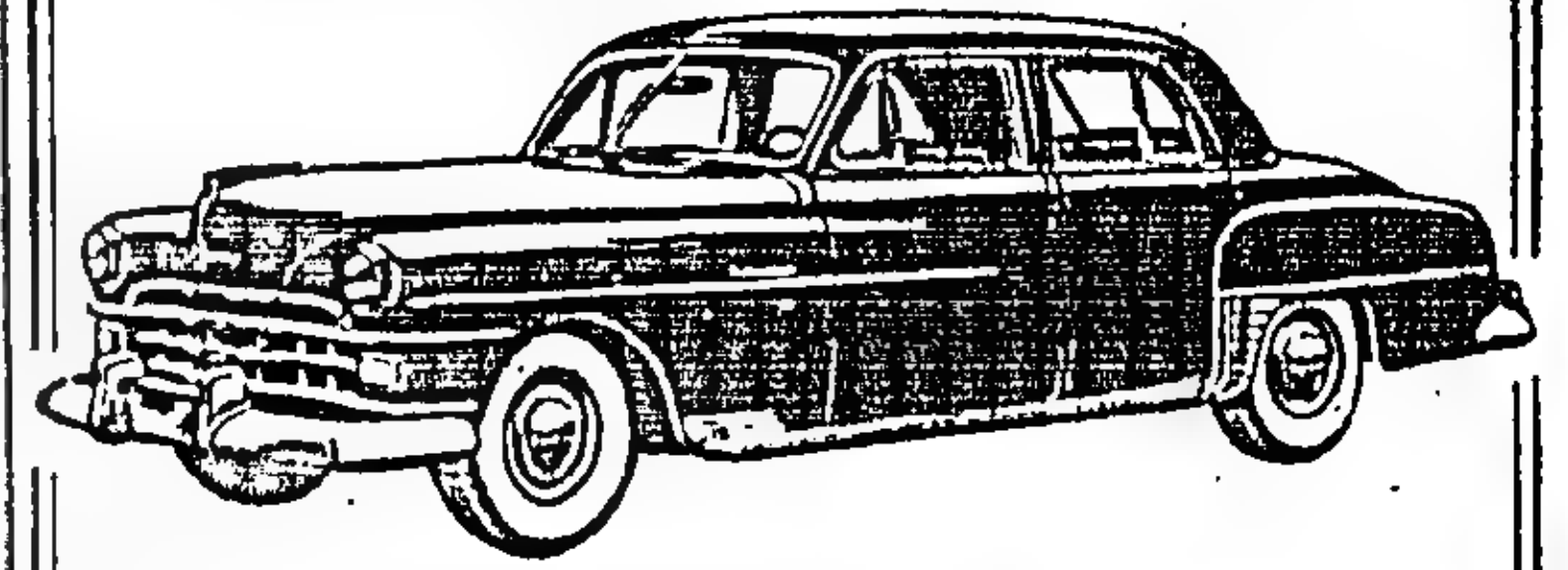
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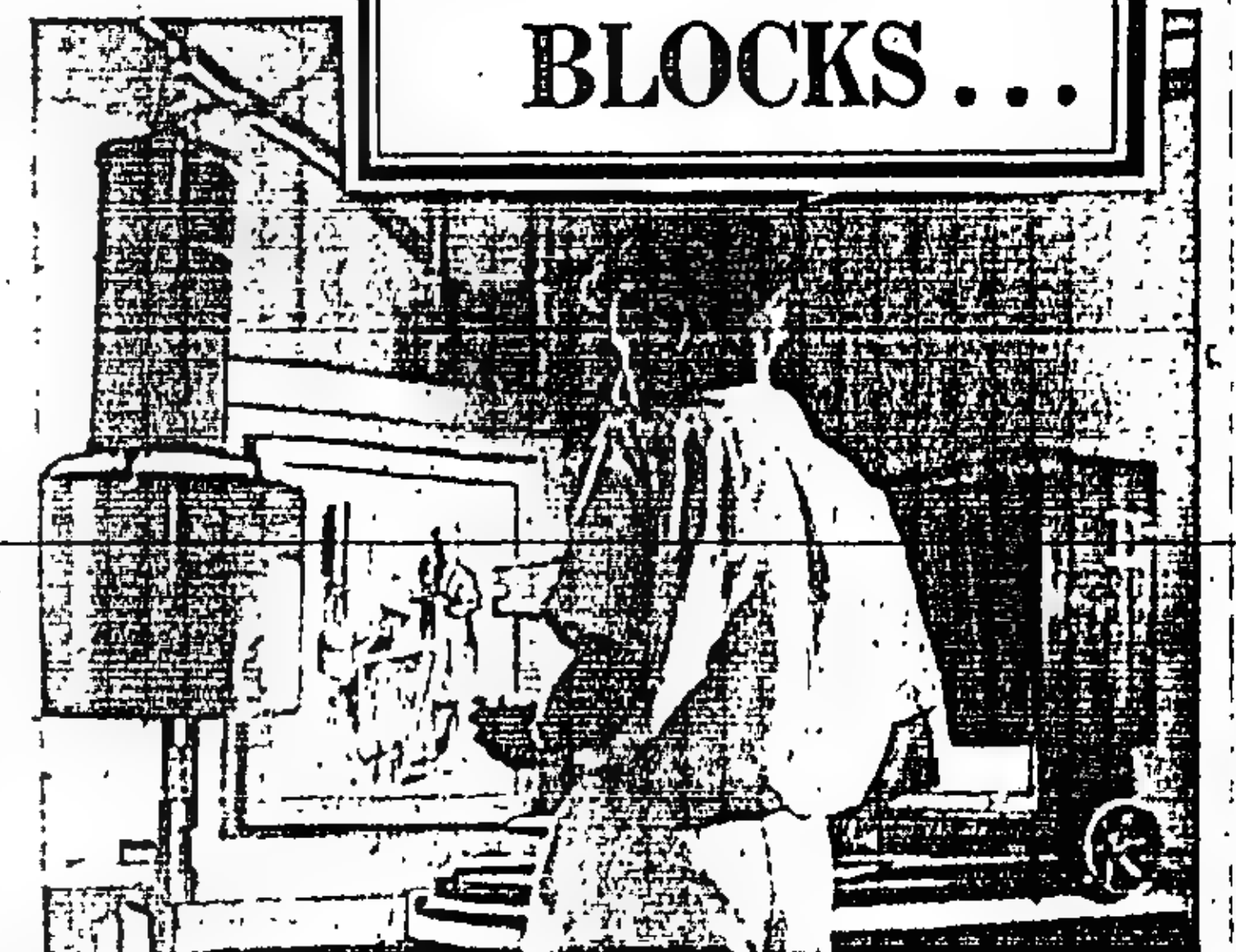
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MR A. McKELLAR
MacKinnon, Mackenzie & Co.



"My mother thinks we can develop you into a wonderful husband..."

FAMILY of FEAR

THE TALL HEADLINES.
By Audrey Erskine Lindop. Heinemann. 10s. 6d.
326 pages.

Thomson reviews
the NEW BOOKS

THIS is an unhappy story about ordinary people overtaken by extraordinary events. Throughout, they act, talk and think as ordinary people would do. That is the strength of the book, a convincing study of people out of their depth.

The story of the Rackhams begins when Ronnie Rackham, a quiet youth, murders a girl he has picked up. The circumstances are not pretty. The publicity—the tall headlines—is shattering.

First impulse of the Rackhams, led by George (father), is defensive. To close the ranks. Draw a line across the ledger. Change the family name to Blake. Stencil away from Putney where they have been living and take a house belonging to Ted, George's loyal old friend from the war.

And never, never, in the murder or Ronnie to be mentioned again. These are George's orders.

But to make a fresh start is not so easy as all that. The Rackhams-Blakes are pursued by fear. Fear that the lurid past will catch up with them stains every trivial incident in life. Country round the family a dreadful little prison of lies and evasions.

For Philip, the younger son, there is a special fear: he and Ronnie were thought to be very like one another. He may do what Ronnie did. Philip tries to escape from it all into a secret, unobtainable marriage. No use! He is only entangled in a new web of falsehood. He begins to have violent dreams. One day, unconsciously, he signs a postcard "Ronnie."

From there it is a straight run to a new disaster. Philip reviews

up his courage to tell the truth to Doris, his pathetic wife. But Doris, too, remembers the tall headlines. She screams and runs away, pursued. And then she is dead.

As it turns out, Doris was knocked down by a car. But it is difficult to convince Philip, or his family, that he did not reject his brother's crime. Last summer at the Rackhams, they are going back to Putney to make a fresh start.

No profundities, no eloquence, no glamour here. The novel impresses by steady unambitious attention to the truth.

THE BURNING GLASS. By John Franklin Bardin. Gollancz. 9s. 6d. 221 pages.

THE best short-cut to a view over this novel is to list some of its characters. Holiday-making on an island near New York are:

RUTH, who writes poems nobody can understand and wants to have a baby. Anybody can understand that.

MARIE, her geneticist husband, finds a strange fly and has an imaginary friendship with Sirid, a film star.

JOEL, another geneticist, lets Marie's fly fly away. Deliberates by? A case of scientific jealousy? What do you think?

HOWARD DEWINTER, rich, elderly, appeals to Ruth's father, complex.

WINSTON, a clarinetist, spends part of his life in a box, which restores his vitality; another part with Eugenia, a forthcoming girl in a swim-suit who helps.

ALICIA, Winston's wife, with the children. Alicia knows that it is not progressive to object to Eugenia. In any case, she is busy darning after Marie.

Should anyone wish further clues to the nature of the novel, let me add that the rocks on the island are covered with mysterious vulgar drawings; and that Ruth's inner thoughts run like this "The grave-mat. The dismembered god. The splinter of sun. The woman-wood with its barren womb."

Now we all know just where we are. Take the third trauma part, the psychiatrist's couch and keep straight on. Mind you don't trip over the fixations.

The bit emotional scene comes when Ruth is attacked in a wood. The boy is only twelve, but he draws a pregnant woman in lip-stick on her back. It turns out to be prophetic.

Those who like a conducted ramble in the psychological jungle, here it is.

EARTH ABIDES. By George R. Stewart. Gollancz. 12s. 6d. 331 pages.

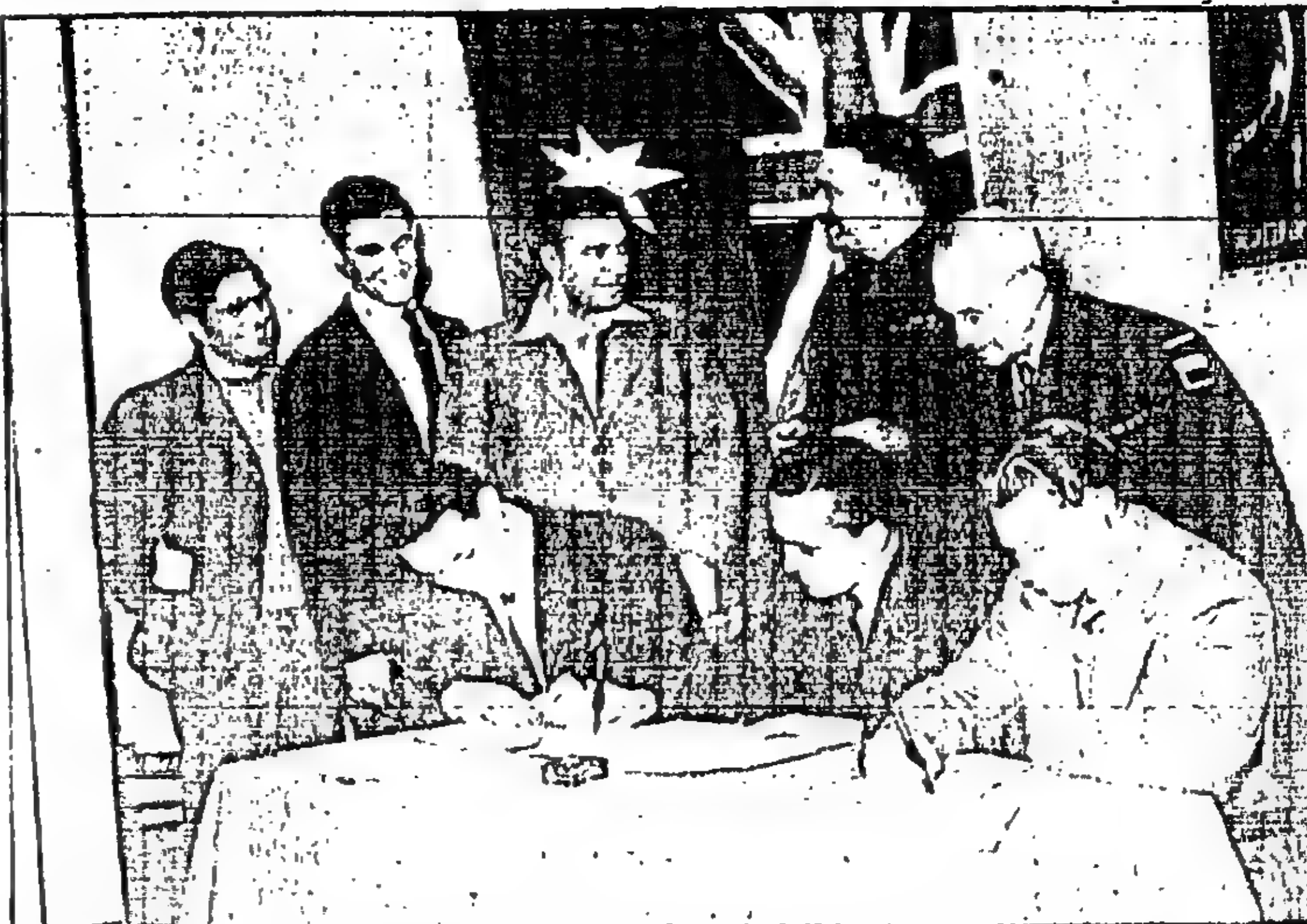
THE human race is wiped out by a new disease. Practically all of it. That is the datum line of Stewart's big-scale, singular, ultimately absorbing novel. Isherwood Williams, busy with geological field work, is bitten by a rattlesnake whose poison acts as a defence against the infection which, at that time, is sweeping the world. He drives back to town to find that civilization has come to a complete stop.

After a bit, he meets a few stunned survivors. Takes a coloured woman to wife, and gets up as headman of a tribe. Living on thinned food in an empty city.

Isherwood hopes he will be able to raise a new generation to pick up the threads of civilization where they were dropped. But the young people are too big, bored, or bewildered. In the end, Isherwood sees the shape of the future: a young man in an animal skin carrying a bow.

Imaginative power; inventive fertility; lapses into mock-buffoon "grandeur."

Recruits For Australian Army



Major Aubrey Thomas of Melbourne, who has been in the Royal Australian Army for 25 years, is in London starting a recruiting drive for men for the Australian Army. Ex-Regular Army men, Territorials and certain classes of reservists are eligible. The first recruits are shown signing on at a Jermyn Street Hotel.

If you were the last man left on earth ...

by
J.P.W.
MALLARD,
M.P.

JOH was climbing in a remote part of California when a rattlesnake bit him. He got back somehow to his lonely cabin and dropped a hammer on the floor.

The hammer "fell, handle up, on its heavy head, rocking back and forth for a moment, and then stood still, handle in the air."

Therein is a neat literary trick which I cannot unravel. These words are written on the second page of EARTH ABIDES, by George R. Stewart. (Gollancz, 12s. 6d.).

They are commonplace. But they are meant to strike, for, through the story that follows, the hammer gradually becomes a symbol of supernatural power.

Just how the author makes them strike at the beginning of his story and before they have significance is a fine example of dramatic writing.

JOH recovered from the bite—and from some added sickness—and began to wonder why, even in the silent hills, he had seen no one for two weeks, except for two men who looked at him and ran.

He drove down to the nearest filling station. There was no one there. He drove on to the nearest township. Cars were parked in the streets, doors barred, cars idling across the street. But there were no human beings.

Gradually he came to realize that an epidemic had killed virtually everyone in the United States. And it appeared, in the rest of the world as well.

The remoteness of his cabin and the antidote of the snake bite had saved him from the general death. What happens to him thereafter is the story of "Earth Abides."

In reverse

MANY people have amused themselves at some time by imagining what they would do if they were left alone in the world.

Daniel Defoe's "Robinson Crusoe" was written round that idea. So was "Swiss Family Robinson." So, too, was Wells's "Shape of Things to Come."

But in these stories the heroes, starting from scratch, built up a civilization of their own.

George Stewart's JOH, however, began with every resource of the most up-to-date civilization to hand—roads, motor-cars, unlimited tinned food, modern houses, books, sanitation.

Driving along super-highways, but still keeping steadily

to the right, he found, here and there, others who had escaped the plague.

In the end

HE set himself, through them, to preserve or rebuild the old civilization. But whereas Wells's survivors built themselves a civilization more tremendous than the old, which had been smashed by war, JOH, at the end of his long life, could only say that at least he had taught his tribe how vital was the bow and arrow.

The tribe, for itself had learned three other things— that decisions of the tribe must be accepted, that JOH himself was a god who must be pinched when he refused to give divine guidance, and that the hammer was his symbol of deity.

The story is well written and brilliantly imagined. I like my sleep as much as anyone. But "Earth Abides" saved me from feeling resentful about Whips through an all-night sitting.

(London Express Service)

NO GIRL SHOULD SPOIL HER LIFE LIKE THAT ...

By CANON WARNER

HOW many parents, I wonder, became angry with the vicar who said that "no unmarried girl expecting a baby should marry with the idea that she has got to do it?" Only those, I imagine, who talk about "the honour of the family" as if it were something which had nothing to do with personal happiness. Let me tell you why.

The other day I had a letter from a girl who knew she was to have an illegitimate baby. She was terrified. She dare not tell her parents. She had no real friend to turn to.

She had discussed it all with her boy friend, and they had decided that the only thing that might save the situation was to get married. She wrote to know if I agreed.

'Lost'

HER arguments were touching. She felt lost. If she knew she had a husband to stand alongside her she could face it.

She might succeed, by moving away to a job in another part of the country, in blustering it all out as a normal birth. And, she added, wouldn't it give the baby a name?

One could not help catching from her letter something of the shattered hopes and frightening bewilderment that this tragedy had come to mean for her. On the face of it one was tempted to say go right ahead.

Yet there was another side. On my desk are three letters which have all come within as many weeks. Two from married women and one from a husband, who are in despair. Their marriages are breaking up and in each of their stories they "had to get married."

Was there any relation between the breakdown and the early start to their married life?

In one story, the wife dis-trusted her husband whenever he became friendly with other women. He had been "easy" with her before marriage, and she had no assurance that he wouldn't be "easy" with other

women. She was tormented whenever he came home late.

In the two other stories, home life in any sense that mattered had never even been properly begun. Not love, but fear had driven them into marriage.

In one, the mother had come bitterly to resent her husband's presence around her, when she was deeply longing for affection which he could not give her.

In the other home, it was the child who was suffering, as much as anyone. His father had come to hate him as the innocent cause of lost business prospects through the hurried marriage.

His resentment was aggravated by the scorching tongue of his wife. For she was disillusioned beyond all imagining by the stormy domestic atmosphere day and night.

☆☆☆

No—it stands out so plainly—the wise women will always be thankful that she had never to stoop so low as to marry a man where there was no love upon which her life, and the lives of her children, could be grounded.

(London Express Service)

It's a shooting stamp—from the Alps

THREE men with rifles kneel and take aim in this Swiss stamp. Shooting is a favourite sport in Switzerland. Every man keeps a rifle and goes for army training each year. They



are such good shots that Hitler left them alone.

The stamp is one of a set issued annually for the national festival of independence. This year they show outdoor sports.

Face value 40 centimes (8d.), plus 10 centimes (2d.), which goes to hospitals; perforation 1½; set of five costs 3s. 9d. Their value will increase. — J.A.A.

(London Express Service)

VIGNETTES OF LIFE

Relax, They Tell You
By KEMP STARRETT



Softball Chatter

BRAVES MEET AMERICANS
TOMORROW IN SOFTBALL
SEASON'S OPENING GAME

BY "STARDUST"

"Play Ball!" Once again that old familiar battle cry will be heard around King's Park precincts tomorrow afternoon when the 1951/52 softball season will be ushered in. Softball fans will converge in droves on the Association's velvety ball field, Mecca of softball fame and fortune, to lend their huzzas and razzberries to making the opening function a huge success for another bumper season looming ahead on the horizon.

A colourful parade of all the 37 competing teams, splendidly attired in their uniforms, will start the ceremony off on the right foot. The championship squads of last year have been accorded the honour of leading the march with the other contingents following behind in alphabetical sequence.

Team managers are solicited to give their earnest co-operation to see that their teams are on the field and ready for the march at 1.30 p.m. sharp.

The Hongkong "Mudlarks" Union will send an orchestra to provide music befitting the occasion. A large number of local dignitaries have been invited to grace the function by their presence.

Sparked by the unparalleled pageantry of the traditional parade, American Consul Mr. Harry Leroy Smith will trot out to the hurling slab and toss out the first pitch to send a titanic eight-month softball season on its merry way.

DOC'S HOLLER

Hongkong's Grand Old Man of Softball, Prexy "Doc" Molten, as usual, will call "Play Ball!" in his raucous holler after the first pitch has been tossed out. Doc's two worlds will be sweet music to countless numbers of eager softball partisans.

Taking the arena for the inaugural tilt are the Braves, the reigning champions and holders of the "Ernie Heather" Shield. With the moving up of promising rookies to the Senior League, a great many clubs in the Junior League are finding it difficult to replace their mainstays. However, all teams will play evenly matched in their battle royal and the championship battle will be quite a struggle.

Here is a round up of some of the teams in the Junior League. The Vikings—Umberto, Mose's Vikings will be trying this season for the elusive pennant. He has a bunch of keen and promising players and the other teams should not underestimate them. Sparked by an up-and-coming rookie, "Handsome" Peter Guest, it will be no surprise to this corner if they come close to annexing the flag.

Handsome Guest, who makes his debut as a lead pitcher, is a speedy fielder and a powerful "willow-wanderer". He is the kid brother of Beautiful Joyce of the Squares.

The following will represent the Vikings: F. Hoffman, G. Noronha, M. Almeida, D. Lander, G. Xavier, R. Baptista, D. Izatt, F. Allay, S. Lock, A. Turner. "Handsome" Guest and Eddie Remedios (last year Junior League Champion).

The Blackhawks, defending champions, will be in full force for the opening game. The Braves-Americans game needs no introduction. The teams have been the Softball talk of the town. The stock of the Braves has gone up so high since they won the championship last year, that some "know-all" quarters tip them to stand the best chance to carry off championship honours again.

Whether or not the Americans will be up to their top form, for their players has been so inconsistent—so doggone undependable, that's what! Taking on the "tricky" Americans, Big Chief Frank Cleary will see to it that no cocksureness or showmanship will be allowed to creep into the American squad. The Americans beat the Braves in their first league game last year but here, again, a different tale may be told in this tussle.

The game will be featured by the Braves having a new battery in the person of Johnny Alvares, formerly pre-war pitcher of the Rambling Rees, and Avichi Yvanovich of the Braves. Johnny Alvares will be on view on the local softball diamond for the first time post-war.

The following is the line-up of the Braves team—Braves: Johnny Alvares (P); Avichi Yvanovich (C); Carlos Yvanovich (1B); Tony Alves (2B); Tony Osmond (3B); Junior Remedios (SS); Bob Remedios (LF); Spiky Gutierrez (CF); and Carlos Remedios (RF).

The line-up of the Americans is unknown at the time of writing. Unpredictable of the game will be F. A. Erwins (plate), A. E. Abhang, and H. Moosdeen (bases).

AND CLAMOUR

Glamour will be out in full force in the second game when the Wahoos, triple champions and holders of the China Mail Shield, meet St. Teresa's (last year's Junior Champions, and holders of the Victor Mamak Shield). This is an affair where the female species is far deadlier than the male!

The Green-shirted Wahoos will come to the fore when they play against the "little damselfs" of St. Teresa, who, having practiced so hard under coaches Enrico Rosario and Tony Gonzales, are now a useful ball-playing nine. Though the odds are highly in their favour, the latter will put up stiff opposition and will all the time be trying. Wahoos' Big Chief "Gor-

geous Terry" Noronha will not—of course not—underestimate the enemy, like the seasoned campaigner he is, and under such circumstances, it would certainly beat the seven wonders of the world if they were to go under.

Arbitrators for this game will be Don Robbins (plate), Buster Hollands and George Pang (bases).

JUNIOR LEAGUE

The Junior League has the greatest number of teams. Fifteen teams are competing for the "Ernie Heather" Shield. With the moving up of promising rookies to the Senior League, a great many clubs in the Junior League are finding it difficult to replace their mainstays. However, all teams will play evenly matched in their battle royal and the championship battle will be quite a struggle.

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★ ALEX JAMES ★
★ STANLEY MATTHEWS ★
★ ANDY CUNNINGHAM ★

whose playing careers have spanned the great days of British Soccer, tell you the Gossip and the Inside Stories in their weekly column—

SOCCER - NEWS

In his annual stocktaking Stuart McMillan, Derby County manager, has reassessed the values of his players and taken out a record of £221,000 insurance cover. Billy Steel, one of the greatest inside forwards of our time, is slightly devalued compared with last season.

Derby have a £24,000 fixed-price tag on Steel. Eight clubs have approached Derby. As many again are waiting in the queue. Now it is more or less up to Steel.

Steel, on today's prices, is worth £30,000. He's at a "cut price" because Derby will show a good profit, know the snags of training away, and are anxious to end the dickering.

BID FOR AITKEN

Betheshanger Colliery Welfare, the Kent League side, have made an offer to George Aitken, the East Fife and Scotland wing-half.

Aitken, a fine player in the £20,000 class, is determined not to re-sign for East Fife.

Betheshanger have matched East Fife's offer, and have a house and job for Aitken. Only song is that Aitken, who is a miner, rather wants a change of jobs as well as clubs.

International team selection is very much in the minds of the F.A.

The big-wigs are busily running over the likely boys. It's never too early.

The World Cup v. Canadian Tour teams match might be the test piece before selection. It's not improbable that England will appoint a new skipper. Billy Wright, great player though he is, hasn't the dominating personality we need.

He isn't a Stan Cullis by any means. Wright would probably welcome a change. Added responsibility undoubtedly affects his play.

POPULAR PARSONS

West Ham might soon get tired of their "nothing doing" reply to inquiries for Eric Parsons, their international winger.

Don Welch, the Brighton manager, who was at Upton Park recently, wouldn't be backward in bidding for Parsons.

Count Fulham out on the Charlie Wayman deal. Indeed, leave the whole business on ice for a spell.

Southampton will part only on an exchange basis, and neither Fulham nor any of the four interested clubs have the exchange which Sydney Cann is looking for.

Club first is the motto of Teddy Bates, Southampton's utility forward.

Since he joined the side in 1937 Teddy has played in almost every position. He's been in and out of the team without a murmur.

With Wayman not quite match fit after his operation, Teddy was banged in as centre forward for the season opener.

His brilliant performance and two fine goals called for special rejoicing at the Dell. You see, Teddy's wife is Mary Bates, the pretty Southampton assistant secretary.

FULHAM HOPE

Bedford Jezzard, assistant secretary of Old Merchant Taylors, is now in full time training at Craven Cottage.

All 22 players got their teeth into the game from the start.

While "Spurs" two goals, from a Burgess header in the 31st minute after a Ramsey free kick, and a Walters crashing shot in 25 minutes of the second half from a Medley cross, were first-class culminations of a lot of good progressive work, the Arsenal goals were really freaks.

The first Arsenal goal, in 25 minutes, never looked like being one. Roper, near the end, was brought down in the penalty area—he did not look dangerous—and Barnes scored from the penalty.

—(London Express Service)

TWO FREAKS

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THE GAMBOIS

VERY WELL GEORGE YOU MAY GIVE HER A GLAD EYE JUST ONCE IF YOU'RE QUITE SURE THAT HER SISTER'S HUSBAND'S SECOND COUSIN IS A JOCKEY

—(London Express Service)

EDITED BY....

James Connolly

Manager Bill Dodgin thinks he might solve the Fulham centre forward problem. "He has the build, two good feet, and only needs the match experience," says Dodgin.

Clear the decks for action. Headed by chairman Jimmy Guthrie, the Players' Union are preparing a last-ditch stand on wages, contracts, and players.

Guthrie and his executive have to meet the League and F.A. officials after the Union's October A.G.M. They mean business this time. Will press for open contracts.

Reg Hilton, the Chesterfield wing-half, has withdrawn his transfer request.

Reg, who skipped the side last year, asked for a move when he started this season in the Central League team.

Last week he saw manager Bobby Marshall and asked him to forget he ever mentioned a transfer.

Reg will stay in the reserves. His job is to nurse the youngsters. Marshall tried out over 200 boys and found 30 "possibles."

NATURAL LEFT WINGER

In Gordon Dale, a 21-year-old natural left winger, Chesterfield have a Soccer pearl of great price.

That's why they keep on turning down the offers.

Two London clubs bid for Stan Milburn, the Chesterfield and England back. But Stan likes Chesterfield.

Billy Ross joined Leeds from Workington for a mere £300. Billy, a full-back, wanted to get back nearer home.

Bill Shankly, the Carlisle manager, needing a full-back and believing he could do business, phoned Major Frank Buckley at Elland-road.

Major Buckley was willing to do business. He wanted a centre half.

Twentyman, valued at £15,000, in exchange. The deal fell through.

Stoke manager Bob McGroarty is looking for a centre forward to replace George Mountford, now in Bogota.

The man he fancies is Dave Massart, of Bury.

NO MORE NONSENSE

Portsmouth, everyone agreed, played lovely football at Sheffield, but only saved a point.

Says manager Bob Jackson: "Back we go to the old Pompey style, straight for goal and no nonsense."

Searching for an inside forward is Norman Low, the

Arthur Peall says:

VERY FINE SHOTS NEED PLENTY OF PRACTICE

SCIENTIFICALLY it is no harder to hit an object ball than with any other cue. Most cue-men think otherwise, and it is worth their while to practice this sort of shot.

My diagram shows the finest possible in-out from the right-hand spot of the hand spot of the cue. Cue ball for this one also the snooker shot that cuts black into the right top pocket. Down in black, I give a complete diagram of how to hit the cushion clear of your cue-ball.

—(London Express Service)

Too Many Over-35's
Are At The Top
In British Sport

Says PETER WILSON

Sport—commercial, big-business sport—has never boomed in Britain as it's booming today. Attendances, receipts, prize money are all in the Everest class.

But the old jibe, that we're in danger of becoming a nation of spectators rather than practitioners, assumes a dangerous reality when you consider how the over-35's continue to dominate almost every popular sport.

Let's take a look-see. Who was the man who set the spark to the torch which our athletes brandished so gloriously in Brussels? Jack Holden, no other—and "Jack o' Lantern" is a nimble 43.

Who is the most-discussed British heavy-weight today—even including the doubtful Doncasterian, Bruce Woodcock? Tommy Farr. And Tonypandy Tom will never see 35 again except as a waist measurement.

When nearly all was lost at Rio whom did England rely upon to try to snatch something from the grey embers? A bandy-legged, twinkling genius they call Stan Matthews—unless they happen to be the left back up against him, when they call him something quite different. And Matthews is over 35.

Another 75-year-old fan waded in with £100 in £1 notes.

Torrie Gillick, former Everton and Glasgow Rangers forward, watched Spurs last week. Fits in with Rangers' quest for an inside forward.

With Murphy hitting the jackpot, Spurs might have a spare man.

Coincidence? Everton signed Jack Dadds from Blackpool, and later transferred him to Lincoln.

Lincoln, looking for a replacement for Dadds, watched Jimmy McIntosh, centre forward in the Everton reserves. Everton signed him from Blackpool too.

Jimmy Todd, Port Vale half-back, who can't get back into the first team, is to ask Gordon Hodgson for a move this week.

—(London Express Service)

REG. AND MAC

I can think of only two post-war products who can match the sliders not only in achievements but in that indefinable quality known as glamour—which gets the big crowds raising blisters on their hands with their frantic applause.

They are Reg Harris (30) and McDonald Bailey (29).

What's the reason for the shortcomings of our present crop of youngsters? The war—

Today a youngster needs one of two things. Either a father like the one Fred Perry had, who was willing to spend hundreds of pounds on gambling that his son was going to be a world-beater.

Or the temperament and foresight of a Henry Cotton, who decided that out of golf he could make more money and a fuller life than out of being a nice little public school kid with a clean collar.

There aren't a lot of them about—so far.

—(London Express Service)

FOR ONE REASON° ONLY

WE OFFER

150

FELT HATS

AT

\$20⁰⁰ each.

MONDAY

TUESDAY

THEY ARE MOSTLY MADE BY HENRY HEATH AND HILHOUSE AND THE SIZES ARE CHIEFLY 6½ TO 7, WITH JUST A FEW LARGER ONES.

TO MAKE ROOM FOR NEW SHIPMENTS OF SCOTTS, HILHOUSE AND HENRY HEATH HATS, WHICH ARE DUE SHORTLY.

MACKINTOSH'S
13, CHATER ROAD.





PUZZLES



STORIES



HOBBIES

The BOYS and GIRLS PAGE



CRAFTS



GAMES

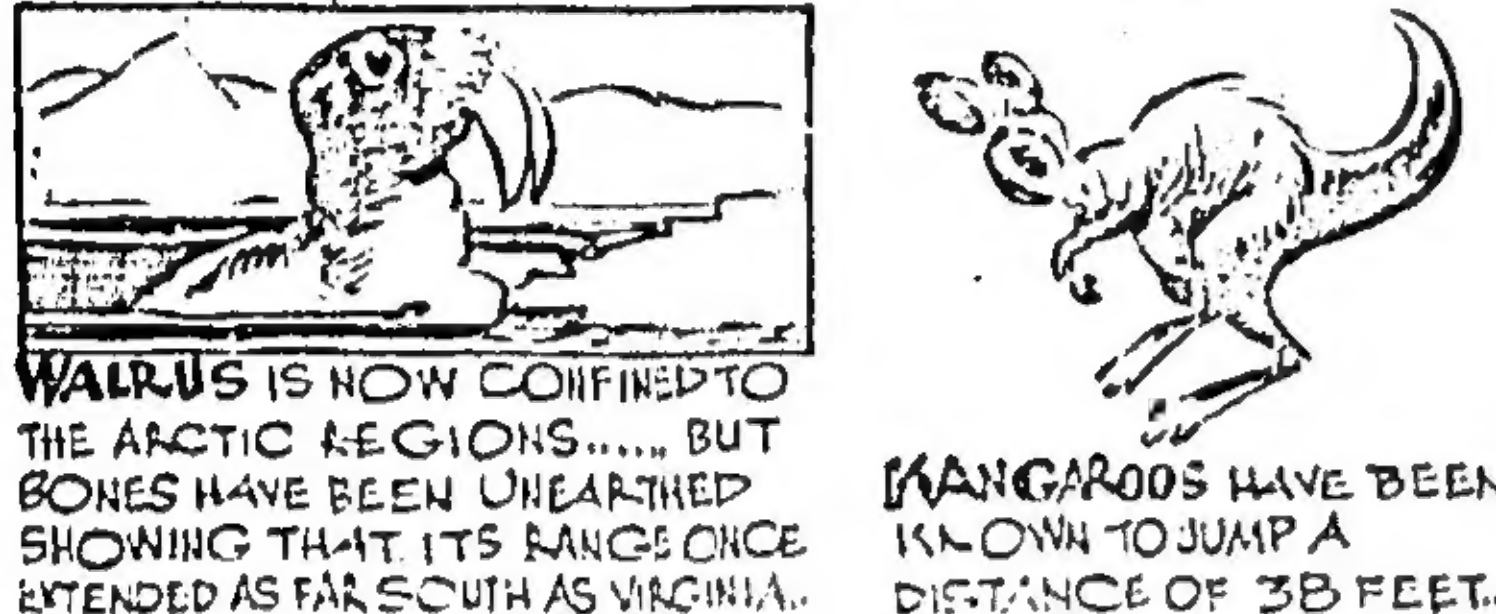


JOKES

ZOO'S WHO



20 KINDS OF ELEPHANTS AT ONE TIME ROAMED OVER VARIOUS PARTS OF THE EARTH... TODAY THERE ARE ONLY TWO SPECIES, THE AFRICAN AND THE ASIATIC.



WALRUS IS NOW CONFINED TO THE ARCTIC REGIONS... BUT BONES HAVE BEEN UNEARTHED SHOWING THAT ITS RANGE ONCE EXTENDED AS FAR SOUTH AS VIRGINIA.

KANGAROOS HAVE BEEN KNOWN TO JUMP A DISTANCE OF 30 FEET.

AN INDIAN LEGEND

STAR LILY

By Leo Priestley

THREE great chiefs bent their proud heads until their eagle feathers touched the grass. What was the pride of the greatest chief when a star came down from the skies to speak to them?

"I have come down from the skies to dwell among the people of the earth," said the star, glowing with a beautiful light. "I was lonely in the heavens. Tell me where I may dwell so that I can watch the men and women of earth at their work and the children at their play."

One chief rose and spoke: "Dwell on the mountain, O

lovely Star, for there you can overlook our village and each morning you can greet the rising sun."

But the Star looked at the tall mountain towering to the skies and shook its fiery head. "The mountain is too far away, O Chief. I could not see the children whom I love best of all."

The second chief spoke: "Dwell upon the plain, O lovely Star, for there is the village and there the sun lingers."

But the Star looked at the meadows bright with flowers and again shook its head. "The

plain is too close. I wish to be near your dwellings, but there must be peace and quiet where I would stay."

The third chief spoke then: "Dwell in the forest, O lovely Star, for we often come there and the air is cool with the scent of pine."

The Star looked at the dark forest and shivered. "The forest is cold and the children do not come."

Then the Star lifted its gleaming head. "My thanks, O Chiefs, but I will find myself a dwelling place upon the earth."

The Star moved up and down the world and came at last to a lake at the foot of the mountain between the plain and the forest. The lake was beautiful. Its warm waters rippled and danced. The sun shone upon its surface all day and at night the heavens were reflected in its dark mirror.

"Here will I dwell," said the Star, "for here is peace and beauty near the villages of men and here the children come to play."

Next morning the children found a beautiful water lily floating upon the blue waters of the lake. Its petals were white as the snow upon the mountain. Its heart was golden as the sun upon the meadows and its fragrance was sweeter than the scent of pine in the forest.

"It is the Star," said the children, coming in their canoe to see the beautiful lily. "It is the Star come down from the sky to dwell among us."

DO-IT

By Dale Goss



Things to Make With Materials at Hand

1. Draw 2 circles on thin CARDBOARD.

2. Draw on 8 spokes and mark 7 dots 1 inch apart on each spoke.

3. Start at A... Connect dots in a spiral with a pencil mark.

4. Print on your MYSTERY LETTER.

5. Cut out shaded areas and spiral on lines.

6. At top of 7 inch square of cardboard cut 2 slanting slits, 1/2 in. long and 1 in. apart.

Thread letter through slits from back of cardboard and pull gently to read.

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Easy Tube Trick

THE simplest trick is always the best; easiest to perform, hardest to solve. This one uses a 12-inch cardboard tube, a piece of black thread (that's the black magic) and a table tennis ball.

Make the tube yourself by rolling up a piece of thin cardboard into a cylinder about 1 1/2 inches in diameter. Paste the ends down carefully, and paint the tube a dazzy-crazy pattern to add more mystery to the act. The trick is this: Hold the tube so your audience can see it is empty. Then you take the table tennis ball and say "It will now drop this ball through the tube—hust!"

The secret? The piece of black thread has been passed through the middle of the tube. It is held by a knot on one side of the tube, and passed through a hole in the other side. Before you drop the ball into the tube, you hold the thread tightly with your finger or thumb.

After your volunteer has tried and failed, you can do it. Here's how you do it. Call the glasses 1, 2 and 3. Glasses 1 and 2 are right side up, 2 is upside down. On the first move, reverse glasses 1 and 2. Then reverse Nos. 1 and 2 again.

When your group has mastered this, announce that you can do the trick in two moves, reversing each glass at least once. To do this reverse Nos. 1 and 2, then reverse Nos. 2 and 3.

Then, as a final touch point out that you can reverse all glasses in one move, but since there are three glasses and you can move only two at a time, so you can't reverse all three this time. The answer will be obvious—simply reverse glasses Nos. 1 and 2.

But when you drop the ball in the tube it fails to go through. Pretending to be amazed, you explain that you must have forgotten the magic words the ball requires. Then you cry: "Odz-zo-zi! Hi-ah! Hi-ah!" Immediately the ball drops through.

Jack Straw, the scare crow, came climbing over the stone wall at the end of the corn-field. He ran awkwardly, with his arms and legs shaking as he went down the path that led to the house. When he finally reached it, he walked around it several times, looking up at the dark windows. For it was quite late at night, and quite dark even with the moon shining. At length he stopped, picked up a handful of small pebbles, and threw them gently against one of the upstairs windows.

The pebbles went pit-pit-pit as they struck the glass. A moment later the window went out and Knarf and Hanid, the Shadows with the turned-about names, looked out.

"It's Jack Straw!" Knarf exclaimed.

"What's the matter?" Hanid called down.

"Come down," said Jack. "A wonderful thing is happening!"

Knarf and Hanid hurried right down. Jack took them by the arms and they came down. "I've caught it," he said excitedly. "I put a big stone on top of it and it can't get away!"

Knarf and Hanid didn't know what Jack was talking about. "It's the moon!" he said. "It came rolling down the hill into the corn-field! There it was, lying right in the middle of one of the rows. It was shining like a great big round electric light bulb! Come and look at it!"

This was the most extraordinary thing that Knarf and Hanid had ever heard. They raced at once to Jack's corn-field.

Sure enough, when they climbed over the wall into the corn-field, they saw a great ball of light, sort of yellowish but very bright. A whole crowd of moths, and bugs-with-wings were flying all around it. There were rabbits and chipmunks and frogs and toads and fire-flies and katydids and whippoorwills and an owl, gathered around in the big circle peering at it.

No one had ever seen the moon lying in a corn-field before!

Knarf and Hanid pushed their way past the rabbits and chipmunks to have a good look at it. The moon kept bobbing up and

down, but it couldn't get away on account of the big stone that Jack Straw had rolled on top of it.

"Jack! It's wonderful!" Hanid exclaimed.

"What are you going to do with it?" Knarf wanted to know.

Jack said: "I'm going to dig a big hole and keep it there. That's a good idea, don't you think so? I'll keep the whole corn-field lit up at night, like a big lantern."

The moths and the bugs-with-wings all made joyful noises when they heard Jack say this. Nothing could be more fun for them than to be flying around the moon. But the owl shook his head doubtfully. "Doesn't seem right," he grumbled. "The moon belongs in the sky, not in a hole in a corn-field. No, doesn't seem right at all."

Knarf and Hanid, after thinking about the matter for a few minutes, decided that owl was right. "If you keep the moon, Jack, then no one else in the whole world will be able to have it. There's only one moon. It belongs to everybody," Hanid told him.

So Jack sighed and said that was right all right. Then he showed the moths and the bugs-with-wings away. And the rabbits and the chipmunks and the fire-flies and the katydids and everybody else all took one last good look. Then the stone was rolled off the moon, and it instantly rose up in the sky again where everybody in the whole wide world could see it.

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Night Prowler

By I. R. Hegel

GENE HILL was sitting on the steps of his uncle's cabin when the girl and her dog came swinging along the mountain path. Gene stared at the collie whose coat had been sheared off, patches of the animal's pink skin showing through.

"Hey!" Gene called out. "Did you clip that dog?"

The girl stopped. She couldn't have been more than 14. Her long copper-coloured hair tumbled primitively down her back. Her sun-browned legs peeped out from under the ragged edges of her turned-up jeans.

"So what?" she demanded. "Your dog'll catch pneumonia that's what."

The girl advanced. "So?" she began. "You're Tom Macdonald's nephew, Gene Hill, City-boy," she added scornfully. "Just here for a week-end and already you're aimin' to tell us what to do!"

Gene rose to his tank five foot nine. "You know, even now, your mountain nights are growing cold, too cold for a dog that's been clipped."

"Sheep had a skin ailment," she sneered toward the collie. The dog wagged his tail.

"Outinents have cured things like that," Gene snapped. "My chippin' cured Sheep right away." Her brown eyes blazed.

"A cure's no good if it makes the dog act something worse." "Sheep won't take cold—you'll see," she sneered the collie by his collar and girl and dog disappeared into the thick shrubbery.

★

BIG Tom Macdonald, pipe in mouth, strolled out on the cabin porch then.

"Don't tell me you've been quarrelling with Loralee Money Penny," he chided his nephew.

Gene was looking after the girl, who clip dog in late September. "Of all the dumb dancin'..."

"You might have been kinder."

Gene flushed. "It was rough," he admitted. "Maybe I'd better make it up. How far is it to the general store?"

"Three miles down the mountain. You ought to make it back before dark. If you hurry, I won't be here when you return—another grange blazin'!" He knocked the ashes from his pipe. "One thing more, Gene. I know you're the National Rifle Association's champion junior marksman. Just the same I'm asking you not to do any shooting on my place tonight or while you're here. This has been a bird sanctuary for years. I don't want rifle fire scaring my study-material away."

Gene grinned. "Okie doke, Uncle. I'm not a hunter, only a target marksman."

"A bull's-eye hither from what I hear." His uncle smiled back at him. "All right, run along. See if you can hit a bull's-eye with Loralee."

Gene started down the mountain. Shrubs were showing red berries where blossoms had formerly grown and how the birds were going for them. Birds were everywhere, in the bushes and in the long grass.



"Just here for a week-end," she said scornfully, "and already you're aimin' to tell us what to do!"

No wonder Uncle Tom called it a "sanctuary."

By the time Gene, two bulky hunters under his arm, returned to the cabin it was late and growing dark. Right in Uncle Tom's front yard two men were stalking through the long grass, rifles in their hands.

"This is a bird sanctuary," Gene called. "Get those guns out of here!"

"We're aimin' at a leopard," the first man declared.

"In three hills? Are you kidding?" He put down his bundles. "Get going on the double."

The men whispered and began retreating. Gene knew they wouldn't retreat very far. He had to act quickly. He picked up his bundles and crept around the side of the cabin. Suddenly his eyes widened. He saw a real leopard slinking about the bushes. No mistaking that pale, fawn colour and the black spots. He stood silent, remembering the armed men and not daring to cry out.

★

THEN a familiar voice spoke from the shadows: "It's all right, city boy. This is Sheep. My dog's awfully what I was aimin' to make my water coat."

Gene whistled in the direction of the voice. "Take it off quiet, Loralee. Men are back there with guns. They think Sheep is a leopard."

Loralee dashed to her dog. "City-boy, you saved Sheep's life."

"Don't call me 'city-boy.' I'm 16 and my name's Gene." He came close to the girl and saw she was trembling. He spoke more gently. "I bought a dog sweater at the general store tonight. Sheep can wear that till his coat grows in and no one will shoot at him."

Loralee unhooked the clumsy imitation-leopard covering from the collie. "Thanks, Gene."

"Hey," came Uncle Tom's shout from the front of the cabin. "What's this I heard about a leopard?"

"It's all skinned and accounted for," Gene answered, laughing. "Not a shot fired either." He grinned at Loralee in the darkness, waving his second parcel. "Let's find Oak and celebrate. Sodas are cooling in the well-bucket and I have the sweetest chocolate cake you ever saw. Do you and Sheep like parties?"

"We love them," said Loralee and her brown eyes shone as brightly as the twinkling stars in the night sky above

